

MARVEL
COMICS

X-MEN

SEP. '96 12



WOLFGANG
IMPACT 2

X-MEN UNLIMITED

THE JUGGERNAUT

--PRISONER
OF THE
CYTTORAK
GEM!

GShock





BORNE ON SUPERNATURAL
CURRENTS MASTERED
BY FEW --

-- THE MAGE CALLED DR. STRANGE
MOVES PURPOSEFULLY ACROSS THIS
WESTCHESTER ESTATE --

-- TOWARDS THE
SOURCE OF AN
UNEXPECTED
DISTURBANCE IN
THE MYSTIC ETHER --

-- A MAGICALLY
SEISMIC UPHEAVAL
WHOSE EPICENTER
IS THE XAVIER
FAMILY MANSION --

-- HOME OF THE
OFT-TIMES OUTLAW
BAND OF MUTANT

X-MEN

THE MANSION'S SECURITY
DEFENSES DO NOT REGISTER
THE SORCERER'S
PRESENCE --

-- FOR HE SEARCHES
THE HOUSE IN HIS
ASTRAL FORM --

-- WHILE HIS PHYSICAL
BODY REMAINS IN HIS
GREENWICH VILLAGE
SANCTUM.

THIS HOUSE
IS UNNATURALLY
QUIET, AND THE
X-MEN NOTICEABLY
ABSENT.

YET, TO MY
SENSES, FEAR, ANGER
AND DEATH ALL HANG
TANGIBLY IN THE
AIR.

STILL, I
CANNOT LET
THIS EMOTIONAL
TURBULENCE DISTRACT
ME FROM MY
SEARCH.

BY THE
HOARY HOSTS OF
HOGGOTH, THERE
IS THE OBJECT
I SEEK --

-- LEFT ON A
DESK AS IF IT
WERE NO MORE
THAN A PAPER-
WEIGHT --

-- AND
NOT THE
CRIMSON
GEM OF
CYTTORAK!

UNTIL RECENTLY
THE GEM WAS
INSEPARABLY FUSED
TO THE BODY OF THE
JUGGERNAUT --

-- PROFESSOR
CHARLES XAVIER'S
DESTRUCTIVE
STEP-
BROTHER.

WHICH
LEADS TO THIS
DISQUIETING
QUESTION --

Stan Lee
Presents:

THE ONCE AND FUTURE JUGGERNAUT

John Francis
Moore
Writer

Steve
Epting,
Ariel
Olivetti
Pencils

Kevin
Conrad,
Ariel Olivetti
Inks

Special Thanks to:
Aaron Michiel
for Background
Research

-- WHERE
IS CAIN
MARKO?

LET ME
OUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OUTTA
HERE!

LET ME
OUTTA
HERE!

THIS STORY TAKES PLACE
AFTER THE EVENTS IN
X-MEN: OUTSLAUGHT - Kelly

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Marie Javins Malibu
Colors Enhancement
Richard Starkings & Comicraft
Letters
Kelly Corvese Bob Harras
Editor Chief



REMARKABLE --

I NEVER
IMAGINED ANY
EARTHLY FORCE
COULD SEPARATE
CAIN MARKO AND
THE RUBY --

--LET ALONE
ENSNARE HIM
BODY AND SOUL
WITHIN ITS CRIMSON-
FACETED
CONFINES.

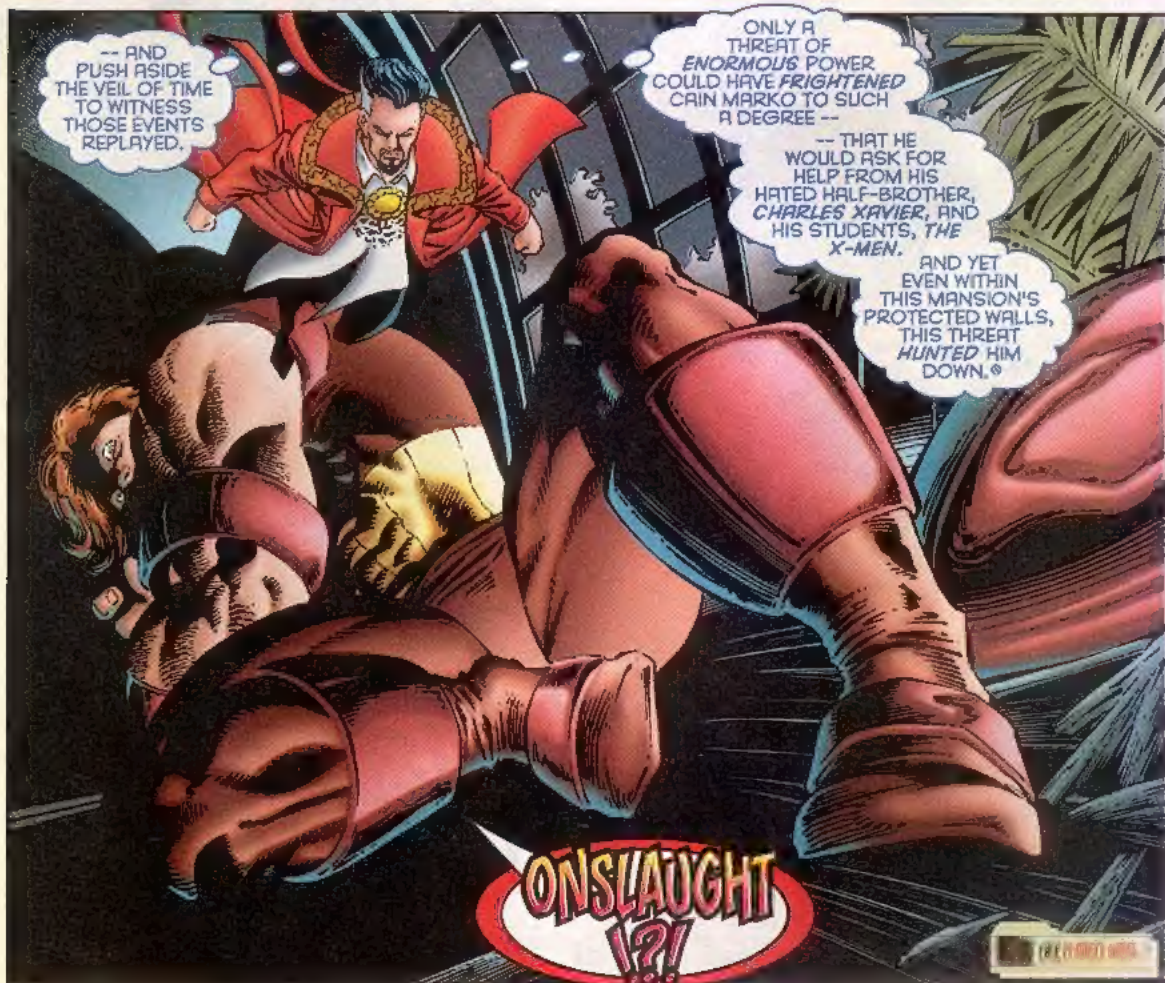


I AM
CERTAIN THAT
THIS WAS THE
DISTURBANCE WHOSE
REVERBERATIONS
SHOOK ME FROM MY
MEDITATION.

TO LEARN
THE TRUTH BEHIND
THE JUGGERNAUT'S
IMPRISONMENT --



-- I SHALL
OPEN THE ALL
SEEING EYE OF
AGAMOTTO --



-- AND
PUSH ASIDE
THE VEIL OF TIME
TO WITNESS
THOSE EVENTS
REPLAYED.

ONLY A
THREAT OF
ENORMOUS POWER
COULD HAVE FRIGHTENED
CAIN MARKO TO SUCH
A DEGREE --

-- THAT HE
WOULD ASK FOR
HELP FROM HIS
HATED HALF-BROTHER,
CHARLES XAVIER, AND
HIS STUDENTS, THE
X-MEN.

AND YET
EVEN WITHIN
THIS MANSION'S
PROTECTED WALLS,
THIS THREAT
HUNTED HIM
DOWN.®

ONSLAUGHT
!?!



DON'T...
DON'T KILL ME,
MAN...

KILL YOU,
CAIN MARKO?
WHAT A SPLENDID
IDEA! BUT HOW
WOULD THAT BE
POSSIBLE?

YOU'RE
PROTECTED
BY THE CRIMSON
GEM OF
CYTTORAK.



SO LONG AS
IT STAYS BONDED
TO YOU YOU'RE
INDESTRUCTIBLE!

SO
LONG
AS.

YEARGH!

THIS IS
TRULY
ASTOUNDING!

THE
RUBY AND CAIN
MARKO WERE
CONNECTED BY
THE BINDING
ENERGIES OF
CYTTORAK.

NOT EVEN
I COULD
SUNDER THAT
BOND WITH SUCH
IMPUNITY.

AND YET,
I SENSE NO
MYSTICAL ENERGY
FROM THIS
ONSLAUGHT.

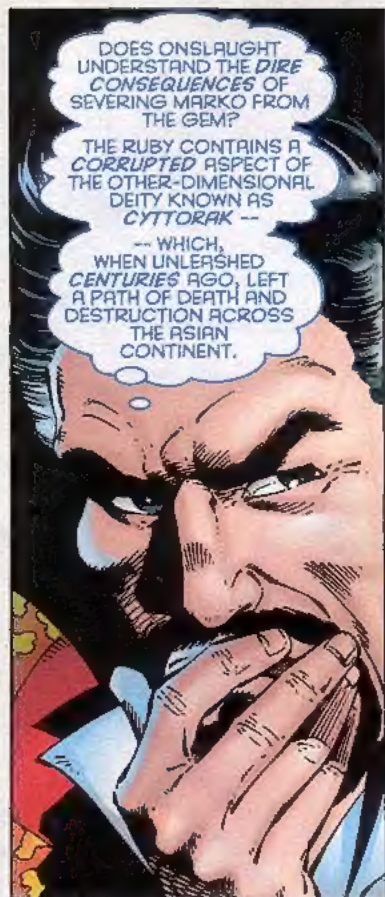
SUPER

WHAT KIND
OF FEARSOME
POWER DOES THIS
BEING HAVE?

AND WHAT
KIND OF HATRED
DOES HE CARRY FOR
CAIN MARKO THAT AFTER
BREAKING HIM SO
MERCILESSLY --

-- HE
LOCKS MARKO
WITHIN THE GEM
THAT WAS ONCE THE
SOURCE OF HIS
STRENGTH.





DOES ONSLAUGHT UNDERSTAND THE DIRE CONSEQUENCES OF SEVERING MARKO FROM THE GEM?

THE RUBY CONTAINS A CORRUPTED ASPECT OF THE OTHER-DIMENSIONAL DEITY KNOWN AS CYTTORAK --

-- WHICH, WHEN UNLEASHED CENTURIES AGO, LEFT A PATH OF DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ACROSS THE ASIAN CONTINENT.



LOST IN CONTEMPLATION, STRANGE FAILS TO NOTICE THE NEARBY COMPUTER HUM TO LIFE --

-- AND AN ARCAINE MARK EERILY INSCRIBE ITSELF ON THE SCREEN --



TIC
TIC

-- COMING TO LIFE WITH A SINISTER PURPOSE.



TIC
TIC

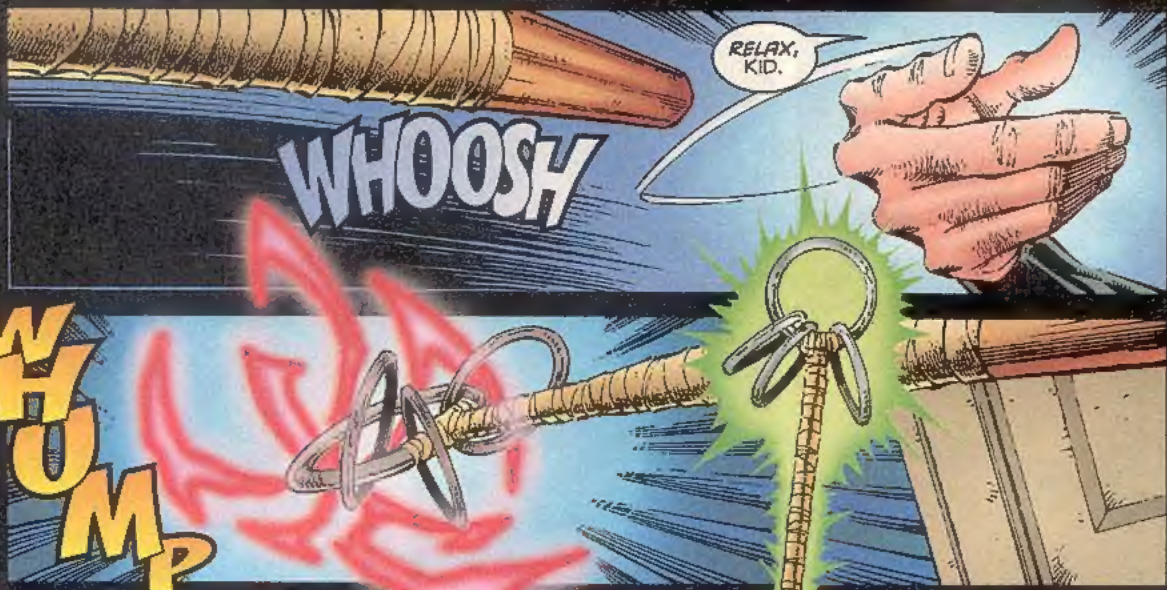
I CANNOT LET THAT CORRUPTED ESSENCE FIND ITS WAY FREE AGAIN --



-- NOR CAN I LET ITS POWER FIND ITS WAY INTO THE WRONG HANDS.



Eh -- ?



RELAX,
KID.

WHOOSH

WHUMP



WHAT -- NO
HELLO FOR
GOMURR THE
ANCIENT?!

AFTER
ALL I DID FOR
YOU AND LOGAN
AND THE KID WITH
THE WINGS --

-- GUIDING
YOU THREE WET-
NOSED PUPS
THROUGH THE
EBON VEIN TO
THE CRIMSON
DAWN --

--AND
NEARLY
GETTING KILLED
FOR IT --

THESE
THINGS CAN
BE SUCH A
NUISANCE.

MY
APOLOGIES,
GOMURR.

--I
WOULD'VE
EXPECTED A
WARMER
GREETING.

DIDN'T THE
ANCIENT ONE --
NO RELATION, BY
THE WAY -- TEACH
YOU ANY
MANNERS?

KIDS
TODAY.
Hmmm.

I DIDN'T
EXPECT
TO SEE
YOU --



-- IN THE 'BURBS? I KNOW, I HARDLY GET OUT OF THE CITY ANYMORE.

THAT WAS ONE OF TAR'S NEON SPIDERS.

WHAT INTEREST DOES THE PROCTOR OF THE CRIMSON DAWN HAVE IN THIS GEM?

THE SAME ONE YOU AND I HAVE.

YOU CAN'T HAVE SOMETHING THIS POWERFUL JUST LYING AROUND.

NEXT THING YOU KNOW, SOME SCHMUCK LIKE MARKO PICKS IT UP --

--AND THEN YOU'RE STUCK WITH ANOTHER UNSTOPPABLE ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION --

-- FRIGHTENING FARM ANIMALS, STOPPING TRAFFIC, AND GENERALLY WREAKING HAVOC.

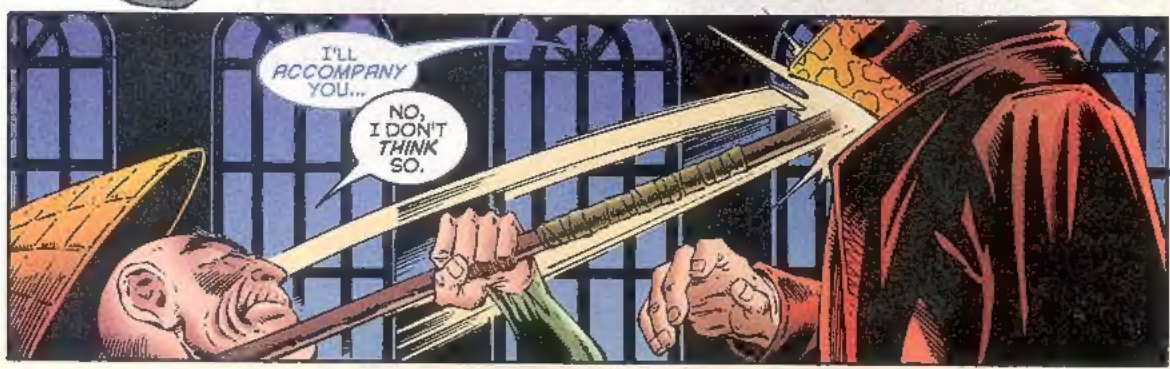


AS LONG AS CAIN MARKO'S LIFE ESSENCE IS WITHIN THE GEM, THERE IS AN EVEN GREATER DANGER --

YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME THAT --

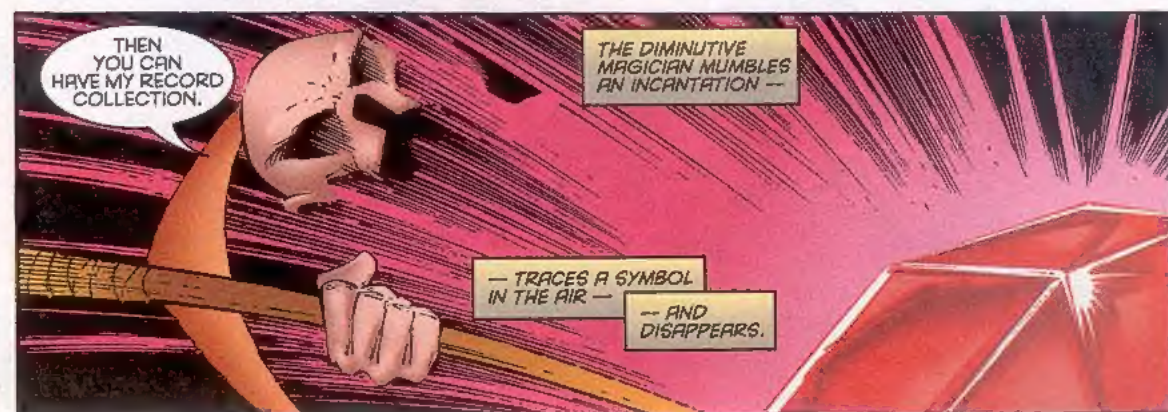
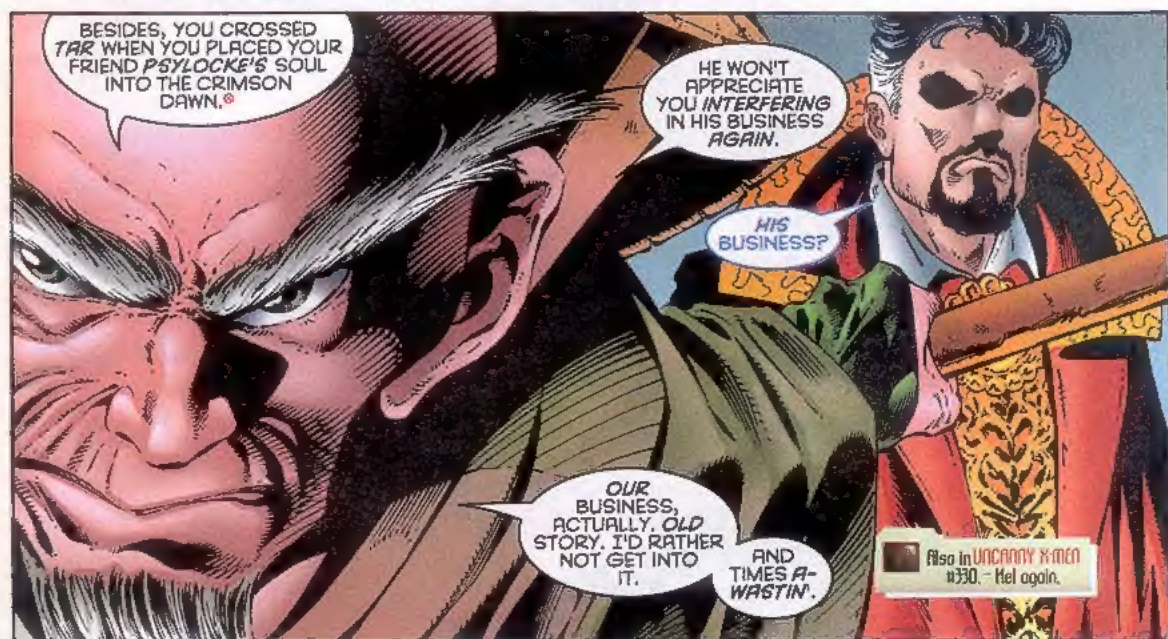
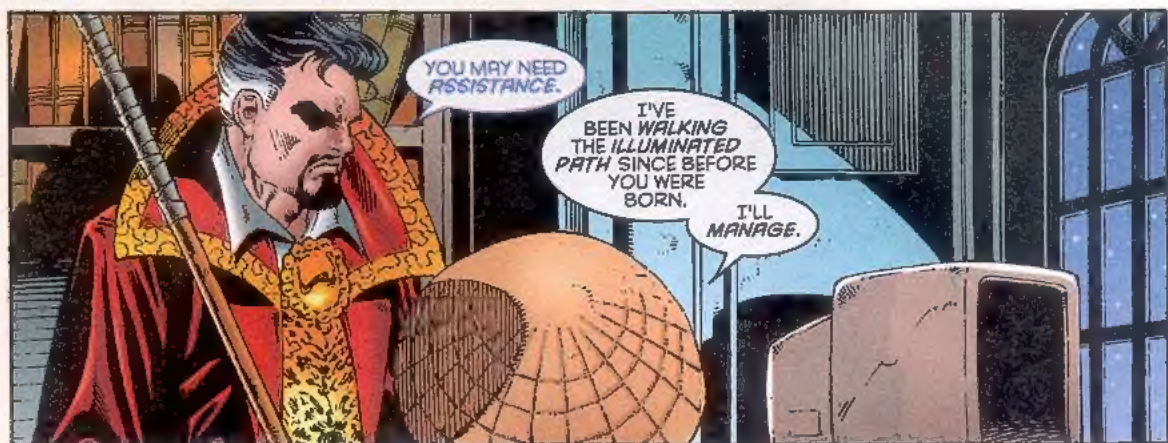
I DIDN'T COME HERE TO BASK IN YOUR ASTRAL RADIANCE --

-- I'M GOING INTO THE GEM TO PULL THAT BIG LUMMOX OUT OF THERE.



I'LL ACCOMPANY YOU...

NO, I DON'T THINK SO.



— THERE ARE REALITIES
THAT EXIST BEYOND
OUR OWN —

— OTHER
DIMENSIONAL
PLANES AND
POCKETS
STEEPED IN
MAGIC —

— AND GOVERNED
BY ARCAINE AND
OMINOUS FORCES.

WITHIN THE GEM OF
CYTTORAK LIES A
VOLCANIC LANDSCAPE
OF FIERY MYSTICAL
ENERGY.

HERE, CAIN MARKO, THE
ONCE UNSTOPPABLE
JUGGERNAUT, FACES THE
BITTER REALIZATION —

— THAT THE GEM HE ONCE
CONSIDERED IRREVOCABLY
EMBEDDED IN HIS BODY —

— IS NOW HIS
SULFUROUS
PRISON.

CAN YOU
HEAR
ME, ONSLAUGHT?
ARE YOU
LISTENIN'?

I DON'T
DESERVE
THIS!

WHAT
DID I EVER
TO
DO
TO YOU?

AS IF IN REPLY, THE
GROUND EXPLODES
IN A CASCADE OF
FIRE AND EARTH.

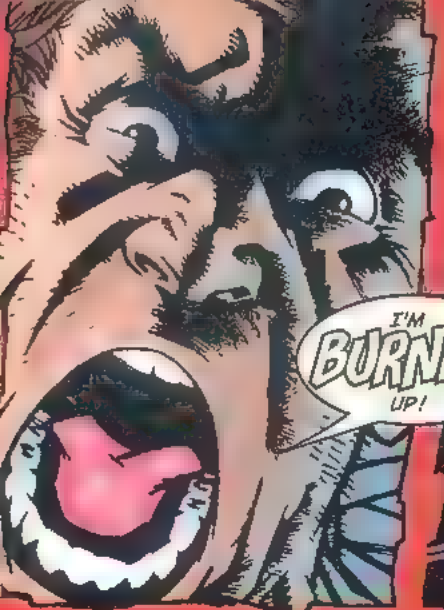
MARKO TRIES TO RUN, BUT
HIS GREAT WEIGHT SINKS
IN THE LAVA FLOW —

— WHILE LIQUID
FIRE RAINS ON
HIM FROM ABOVE.

ARGHH

HEAT'S
UNBEARABLE —
— FIRE'S
EATIN' THROUGH
MY ARMOR —

— GOD
HELP ME, I'M
BURNIN'
UP!



I'M
BURNIN'
UP!



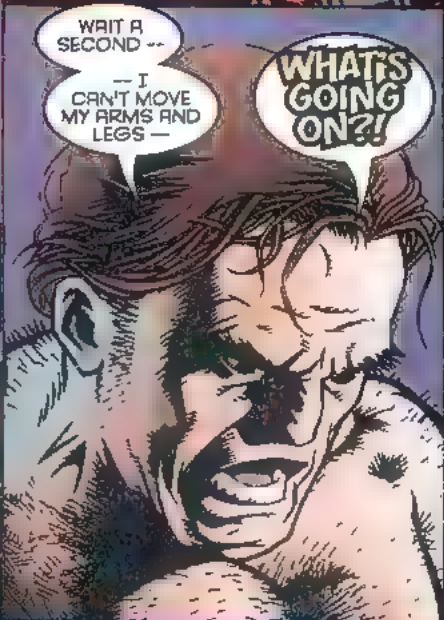
HEY.

I'M
NOT ON FIRE
ANYMORE.

-- BUT
WHERE
AM I?

SOME
KINDA HOSPITAL
MAYBE? WAS I
HALLUCINATIN'?

AH, AS
LONG AS
I'M OUTTA THAT
PIT, WHO CARES?



WAIT A
SECOND --

-- I
CAN'T MOVE
MY ARMS AND
LEGS --

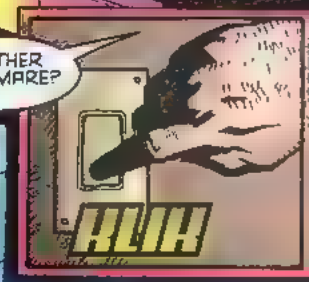
WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT,
CAIN'?

I COULD HEAR
YOU SCREAMING
ALL THE WAY FROM
MY STUDY.

ANOTHER
NIGHTMARE?



YOU!

I
SHOULDA
KNOWN --
DID YOU
STOP HIM?
TELL ME YOU
STOPPED
HIM.

TELL ME
YOU AND YOUR
X-MEN PUT
ONSLAUGHT
INTO THE
GROUND.



X-MEN? ONSLAUGHT?

I'VE NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, CAIN. YOU'VE BECOME INCREASINGLY DELUSIONAL LATELY.

I'M WORRIED.

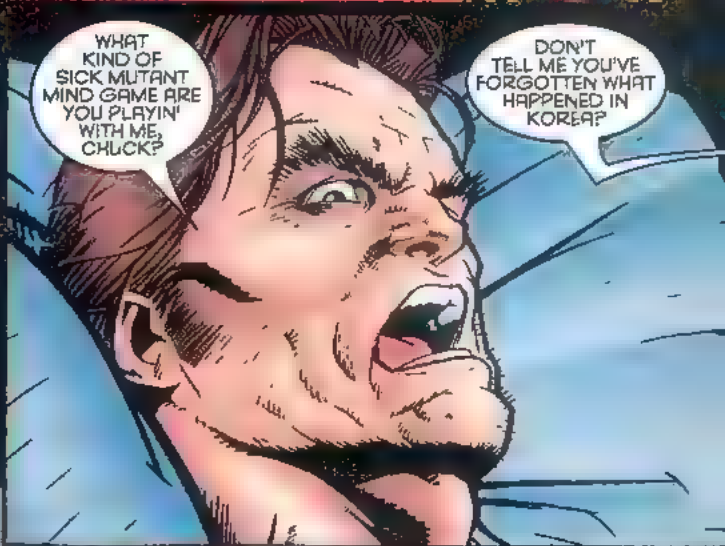


DON'T GASLIGHT ME, CHUCK. I'M IN NO MOOD. YOU KNOW WHAT I —

WHAT HAPPENED TO YOUR WHEEL-CHAIR?

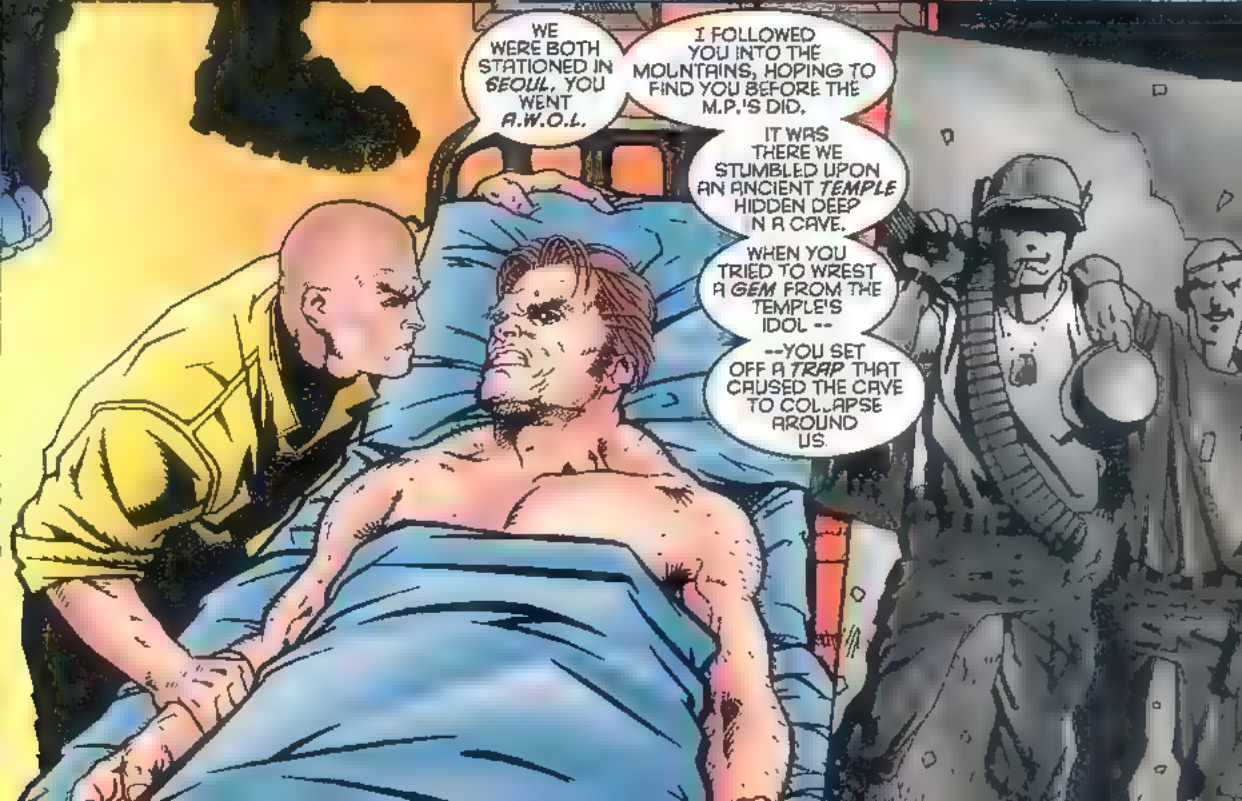
HOW COME YOU CAN WALK, AND I CAN'T SEEM TO MOVE AT ALL?

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO MOVE IN TWENTY YEARS, CAIN.



WHAT KIND OF SICK MUTANT MIND GAME ARE YOU PLAYIN' WITH ME, CHUCK?

DON'T TELL ME YOU'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT HAPPENED IN KOREA?



WE WERE BOTH STATIONED IN SEOUL. YOU WENT A.W.O.L.

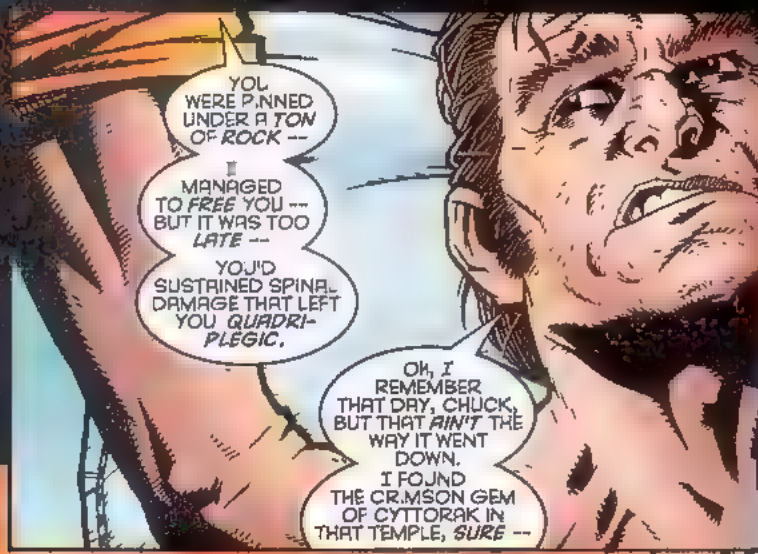
I FOLLOWED YOU INTO THE MOUNTAINS, HOPING TO FIND YOU BEFORE THE M.P.'S DID.

IT WAS THERE WE STUMBLED UPON AN ANCIENT TEMPLE HIDDEN DEEP IN A CAVE.

WHEN YOU TRIED TO WREST A GEM FROM THE TEMPLE'S IDOL --

--YOU SET OFF A TRAP THAT CAUSED THE CAVE TO COLLAPSE AROUND US.





YOU WERE PINNED UNDER A TON OF ROCK --

I MANAGED TO FREE YOU -- BUT IT WAS TOO LATE --

YOU'D SUSTAINED SPINAL DAMAGE THAT LEFT YOU QUADRI-PLEGIC.

OH, I REMEMBER THAT DAY, CHUCK, BUT THAT *AIN'T* THE WAY IT WENT DOWN. I FOUND THE CRIMSON GEM OF CYTTORAK IN THAT TEMPLE, SURE --



-- BUT IT MADE ME THE UNSTOPPABLE **JUGGERNAUT** --

-- NOT SOME USELESS CRIP!

PERHAPS YOU'D FEEL BETTER OUTSIDE.



WHAT A BEAUTIFUL AUTUMN DAY.

YOU MUST BE LOVIN' EVERY MOMENT OF THIS -- SEEIN' YOUR STEP-BROTHER SO HELPLESS --

DID YOU FIND ME AFTER ONSLAUGHT WAS THROUGH WITH ME AND THINK --

"NOW CAIN'S VULNERABLE. NOW I CAN FINALLY GET BACK AT HIM."

I'VE LONG SINCE FORGIVEN YOU FOR YOUR ADOLESCENT CRUELTY, CAIN.

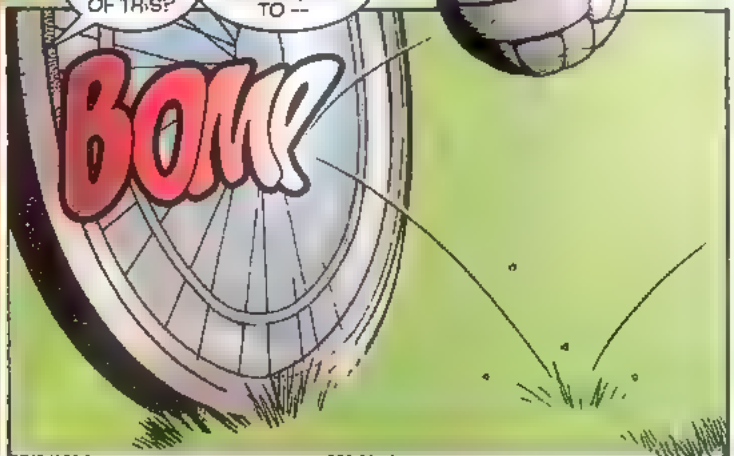
EVEN IF WE'RE NOT RELATED BY BLOOD, WE'RE STILL FAMILY.

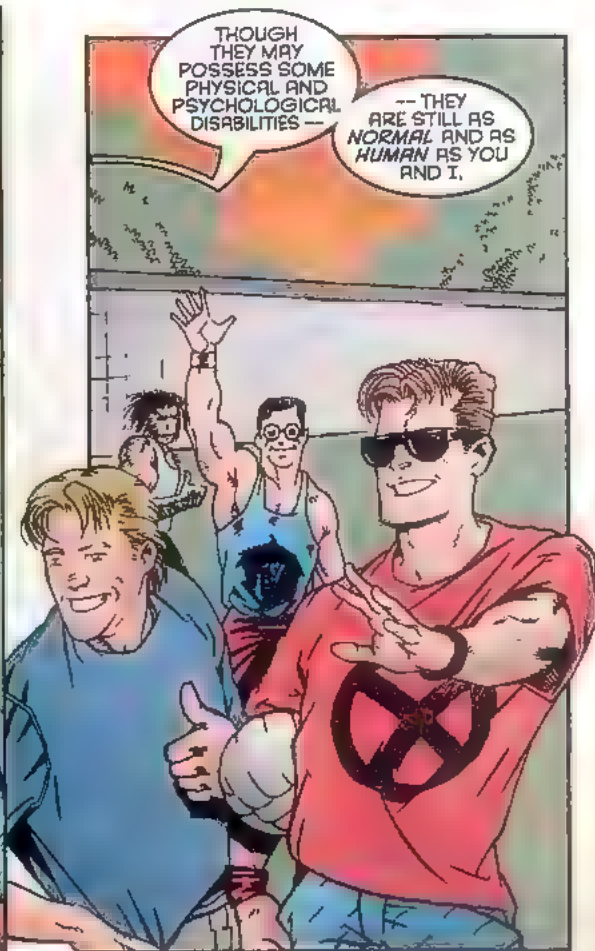
AND IT WAS YOUR MISFORTUNE THAT LED ME TO DEDICATE MY LIFE TO HELPING THE PHYSICALLY CHALLENGED.

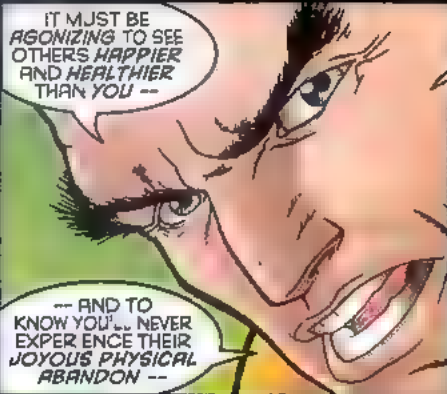


YOU THINK I'M BUYIN' ANY OF THIS?

DO ME A FAVOR, MOTHER TERESA, GO TO --

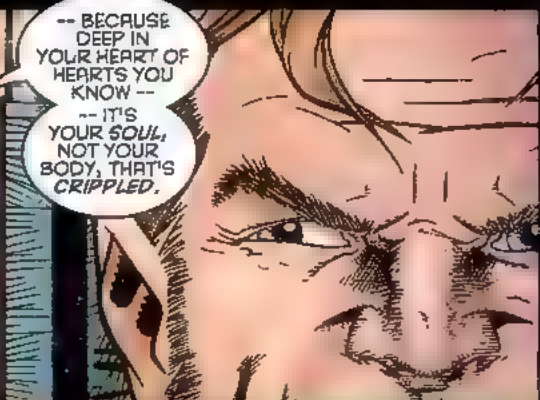






IT MUST BE
AGONIZING TO SEE
OTHERS HAPPIER
AND HEALTHIER
THAN YOU --

--- AND TO
KNOW YOU'LL NEVER
EXPERIENCE THEIR
JOYOUS PHYSICAL
ABANDON --



-- BECAUSE
DEEP IN
YOUR HEART OF
HEARTS YOU
KNOW --

--- IT'S
YOUR SOUL,
NOT YOUR
BODY, THAT'S
CRIPPLED.



BUT YOU CAN'T
GET OUT OF
THAT CHAIR,
CAN YOU?

YOUR
LIFE BELONGS
TO ME, CAIN
MARKO.



I SWEAR
WHEN I GET OUT
OF THIS BASTED
CHAIR, I'M
GOING TO KILL
YOU --

LIKE I
SHOULD HAVE
THE FIRST TIME I
MET YOU, WHEN YOU
WERE STILL A
WEASEL NECK
PUNK.



Oh,
PLEASE --

-- THIS
DECEPTION
IS HEAVY-
HANDED.



MARKO'S
RESENTMENT OF
XAVIER HAS ALREADY
COST HIM SO
MUCH --

-- THERE'S
NO NEED TO
POUR SALT INTO
THE OPEN
WOUND.

'SCUSE
ME, BUB,
COULD I HAVE
THE BALL
BACK,...

SEE, IT'S
MY SERVE --
AND I'M THE BEST
AT WHAT
I DO...



BEHIND XAVIER,
THE IDYLIC
WESTCHESTER
ESTATE BEGINS
TO FADE --

YOU
SHOULDN'T
HAVE COME
HERE, OLD
ONE.



AND
LEAVE CAN
TO YOUR TENDER
MERCIES? NO,
SIREE.

I
KNOW WHO
CHOKES THE LEASH
AROUND YOUR
NECK.



THE IMAGE OF
CHARLES XAVIER
MELTS LIKE WAX
IN THE SUN --

-- REVEALING THE
LITHESOME FORM
OF A DEMONIC
TEMPTRESS.

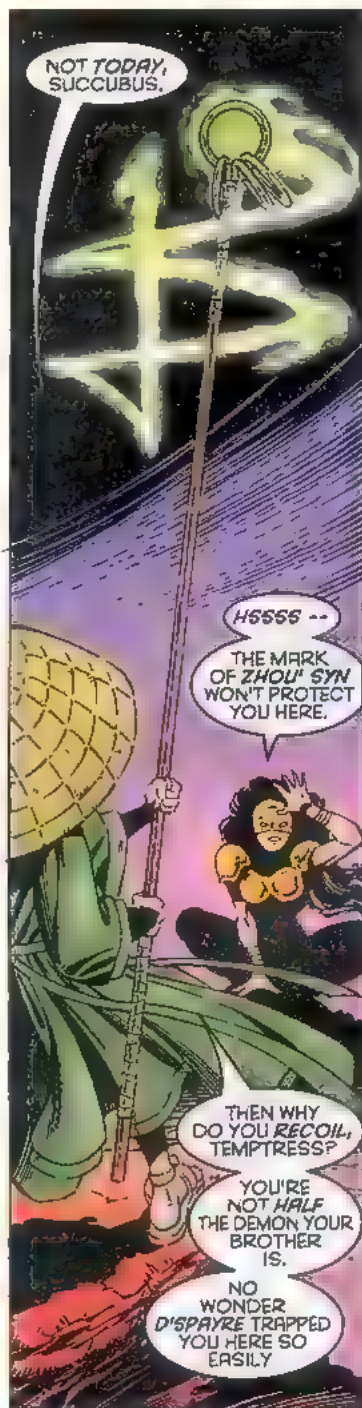
THEN
YOU SHOULD
KNOW THAT YOU'VE
WASTED YOUR
TIME COMING
HERE

YOU
CAN'T DENY ME
MY PLEASURE. I'M

SPITE
TORTURED SOULS
ARE MY
SUSTENANCE --

-- AND
IT'S BEEN AGES
SINCE I'VE HAD A
MORTAL PSYCHE
TO TWIST AND
TEASE.

LUCKY
ME, WHEN I'M
THROUGH WITH THE
BIG ONE, I'LL HAVE
YOU TO PLAY
WITH.



NOT TODAY,
SUCCUBUS.

HSSSS --

THE MARK
OF ZHOU'S SYN
WON'T PROTECT
YOU HERE.

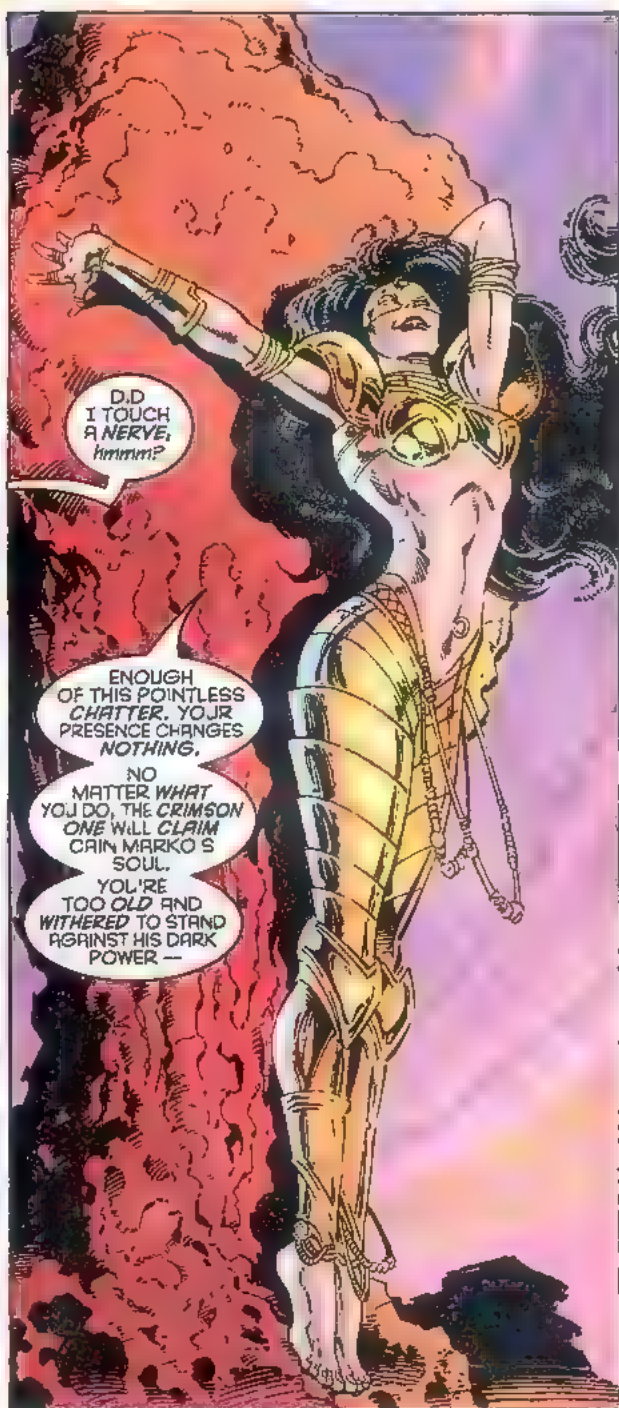
THEN WHY
DO YOU RECOIL,
TEMPTRESS?

YOU'RE
NOT HALF
THE DEMON YOUR
BROTHER
IS.

NO
WONDER
D'SPAYRE TRAPPED
YOU HERE SO
EASILY

DON'T MENTION
THAT NAME IN
MY PRESENCE,
LITTLE
MAGIC AN --

-- NOT IF
YOU WISH
TO LEAVE
THIS PLACE
ALIVE.



D.D.
I TOUCH
A NERVE,
HMMMM?

ENOUGH
OF THIS POINTLESS
CHATTER. YOUR
PRESENCE CHANGES
NOTHING.

NO
MATTER WHAT
YOU DO, THE CRIMSON
ONE WILL CLAIM
CAIN MARKO'S
SOUL.

YOU'RE
TOO OLD AND
WITHERED TO STAND
AGAINST HIS DARK
POWER --



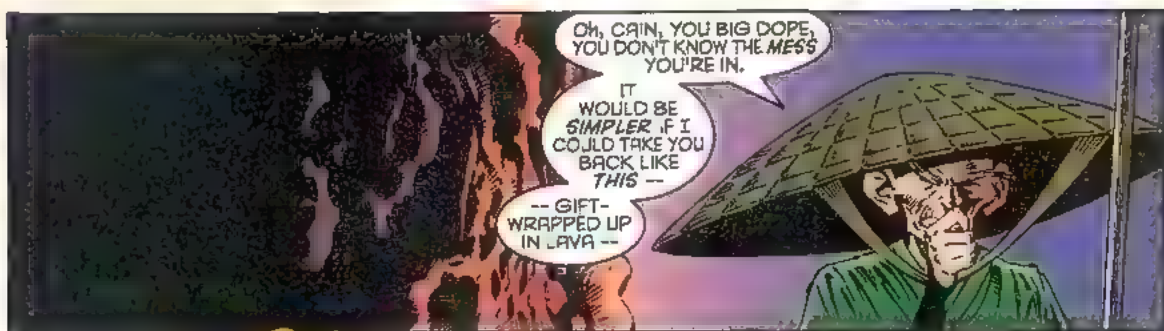
O.D. IN
BODY, PERHAPS,
BUT FOREVER YOUNG
AT HEART.

REMEMBER,
I STOPPED THE
UNSTOPPABLE ONCE
BEFORE.



Ah,
BUT YOU HAD
HELP THEN, AND
NOW YOU ARE
HOPELESSLY
ALONE.

ENJOY THIS
MOMENTARY
VICTORY. IT WILL
BE YOUR
LAST.



OH, CAIN, YOU BIG DOPE,
YOU DON'T KNOW THE MESS
YOU'RE IN.

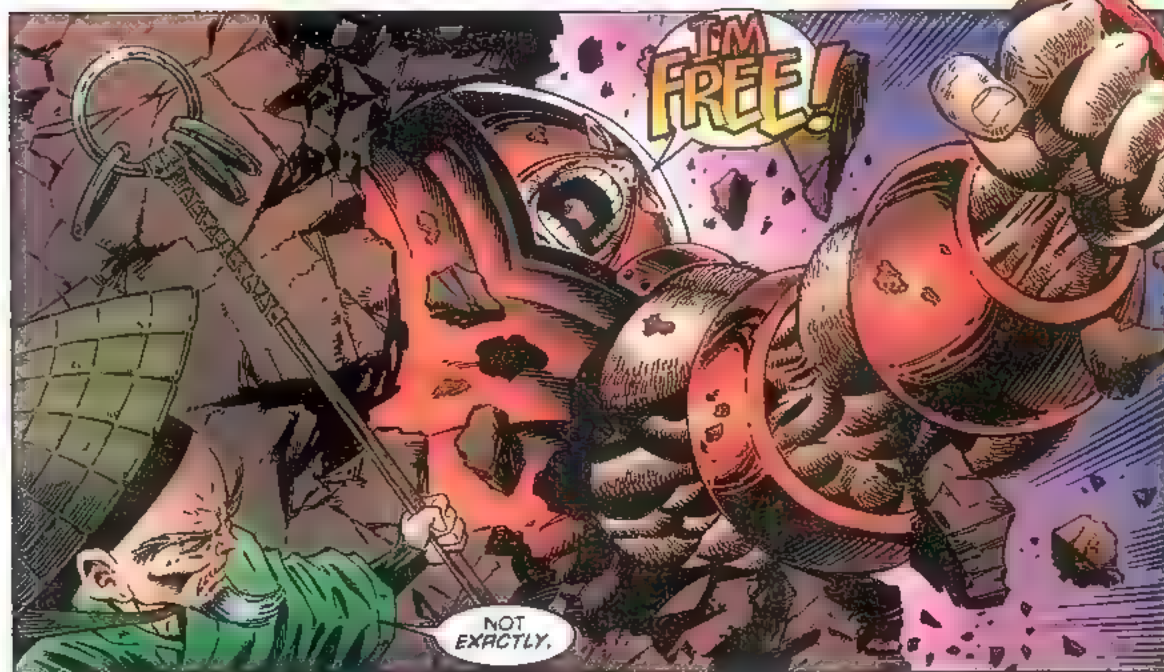
IT
WOULD BE
SIMPLER IF I
COULD TAKE YOU
BACK LIKE
THIS --

-- GIFT-
WRAPPED UP
IN LAVA --

CHUNGK

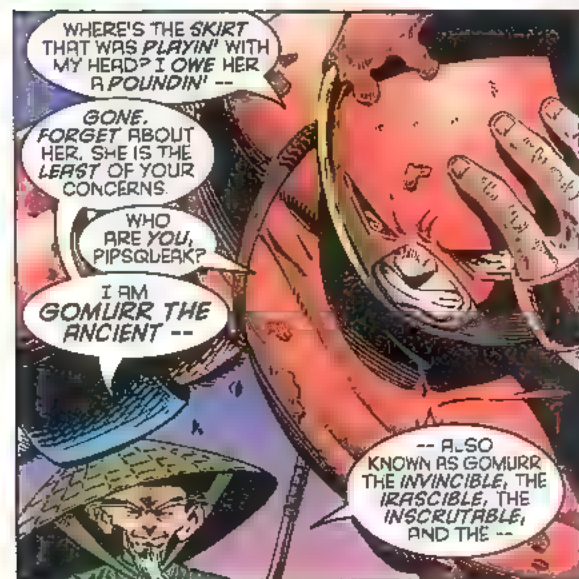


AH WELL.
NOTHING'S EVER
EASY.



**TEM
FREE!**

NOT
EXACTLY.



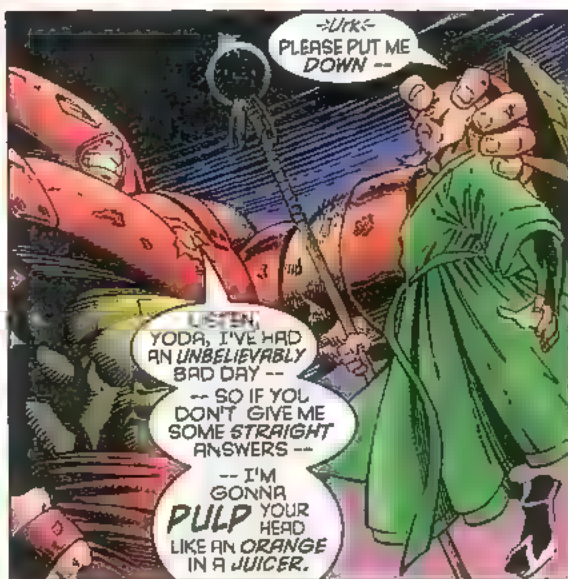
WHERE'S THE SKIRT
THAT WAS PLAYIN' WITH
MY HEAD? I OWE HER
A POUND! --

GONE.
FORGET ABOUT
HER. SHE IS THE
LEAST OF YOUR
CONCERNS

WHO
ARE YOU,
PIPSQUEAK?

I AM
GOMURR THE
ANCIENT --

-- ALSO
KNOWN AS GOMURR
THE INVINCIBLE, THE
IRASCIBLE, THE
INSCRUTABLE,
AND THE --



--URK--
PLEASE PUT ME
DOWN --

LISTEN,
YODA, I'VE HAD
AN UNBELIEVABLY
BAD DAY --
-- SO IF YOU
DON'T GIVE ME
SOME STRAIGHT
ANSWERS --

-- I'M
GONNA
PULP YOUR
HEAD
LIKE AN ORANGE
IN A JUICER.



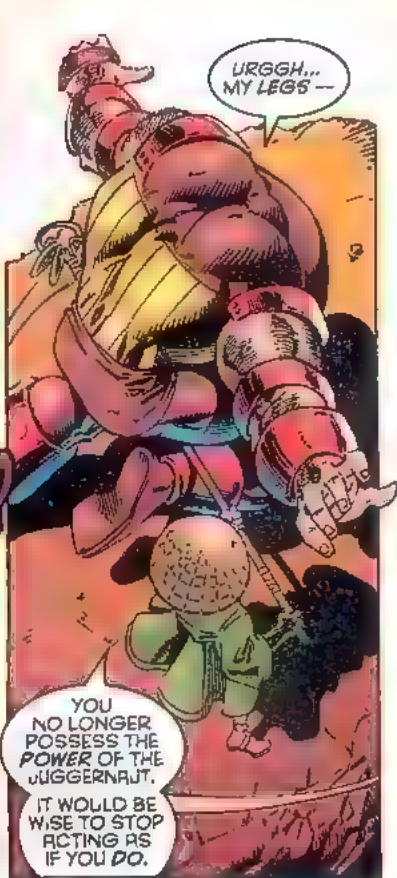
POP
Huh?
THE LITTLE
SQUIRT'S
GONE!

THE
PROBLEM WITH
THE CHILDREN OF
THIS CENTURY —



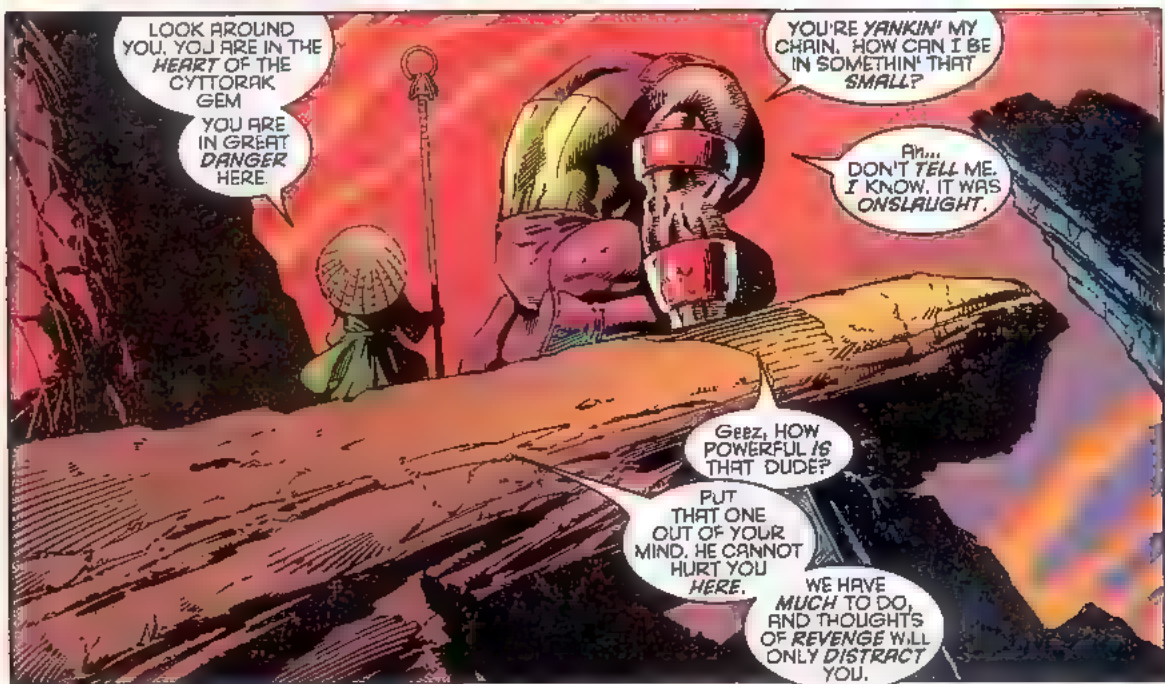
— IS THAT
THEY HAVE
NO RESPECT
FOR THEIR
ELDERS.

THWAP



URGGH...
MY LEGS --

YOU
NO LONGER
POSSESS THE
POWER OF THE
JUGGERNAUT.
IT WOULD BE
WISE TO STOP
ACTING AS
IF YOU DO.



LOOK AROUND
YOU. YOU ARE IN THE
HEART OF THE
CYTTORAK
GEM
YOU ARE
IN GREAT
DANGER
HERE

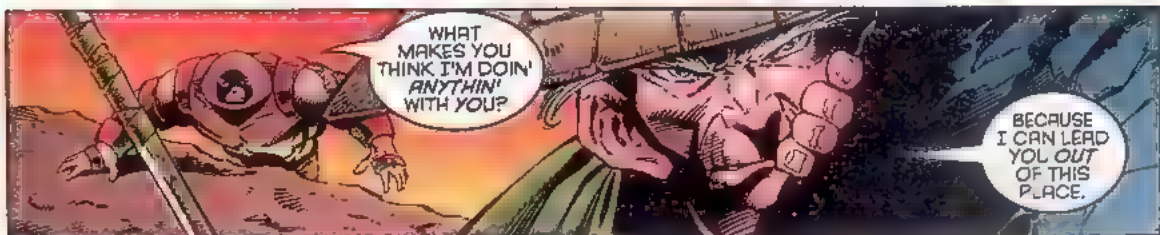
YOU'RE YANKIN' MY
CHAIN. HOW CAN I BE
IN SOMETHIN' THAT
SMALL?

AH...
DON'T TELL ME.
I KNOW. IT WAS
ONSLAUGHT.

GEEZ, HOW
POWERFUL IS
THAT DUDE?

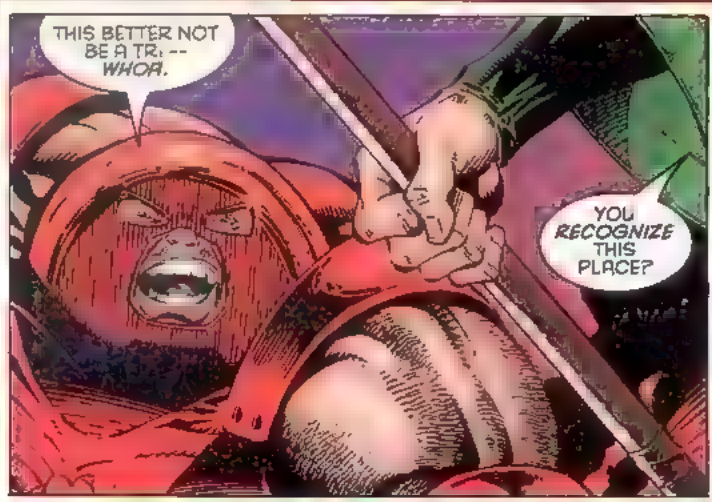
PUT
THAT ONE
OUT OF YOUR
MIND. HE CANNOT
HURT YOU
HERE.

WE HAVE
MUCH TO DO,
AND THOUGHTS
OF REVENGE WILL
ONLY DISTRACT
YOU.



WHAT
MAKES YOU
THINK I'M DOIN'
ANYTHIN'
WITH YOU?

BECAUSE
I CAN LEAD
YOU OUT
OF THIS
PLACE.



THIS BETTER NOT
BE A TR. --
WHOA.

YOU
RECOGNIZE
THIS
PLACE?

OF
COURSE I
DO. THIS IS THE
XAVIER
MANSION --
-- BUT
IT LOOKS
LIKE SOMEONE
CARVED IT OUTTA
THE SIDE OF A
CLIFF.

IS TH'S
ANOTHER
ONE OF SPITE'S
MIND-
GAMES?

NO, SHE'S
NOT RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE RECREATION
OF TH'S PART OF
YOUR PAST.

YOU
ARE

JUST
AS THE
GEM CHANGED
YOU --

-- YOUR
PSYCHE
AFFECTED THE
LANDSCAPE OF ITS
INTERIOR.

THIS
GROUND IS
PSYCHOSENSITIVE
TO THE ANGER
AND PAIN THAT
DRIVES
YOU.
AND
SO IT MIMICS
THE NEXUS
OF YOUR
RAGE --

SHALL
WE GO
IN?

THIS
"NEXUS OF
MY RAGE" STUFF
SOUNDS LIKE A
BUNCH A PSYCHO-
BABBLE TO
ME.

GEEZ,
LOOK AT
THIS PLACE. IT
LOOKS EXACTLY
THE WAY IT DID
WHEN I F RST
MOVED IN.

HEY!
MY HE..MET!?
MY ARMOR!? WHAT
AM I DOIN' N STREET
CLOTHES ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

THE
HOUSE DOES NOT
RECOGNIZE YOU AS THE
JUGGERNAUT.

IT
WANTS YOU
TO BE THE CHILD
YOU WERE WHEN
YOU LIVED
HERE.

BUT,
I'M NOT A
CHILD --

SO
YOU THINK
YOU'RE ALL GROWN
UP, AND YOU CAN
DO WHATEVER YOU
PLEASE, DON'T
YOU?

THAT
VOICE...

WHILE
YOU'RE LIVING
IN MY HOUSE,
YOU'LL OBEY MY
RULES

DO I
MAKE MYSELF
CLEAR, YOUNG
MAN?

THE STEEL GRAY EYES
OF KURT MARKO FIX
ON CAIN MARKO --

-- AND HE FEELS THE
SAME CHILL HE DID
WHEN HE WAS A CHILD

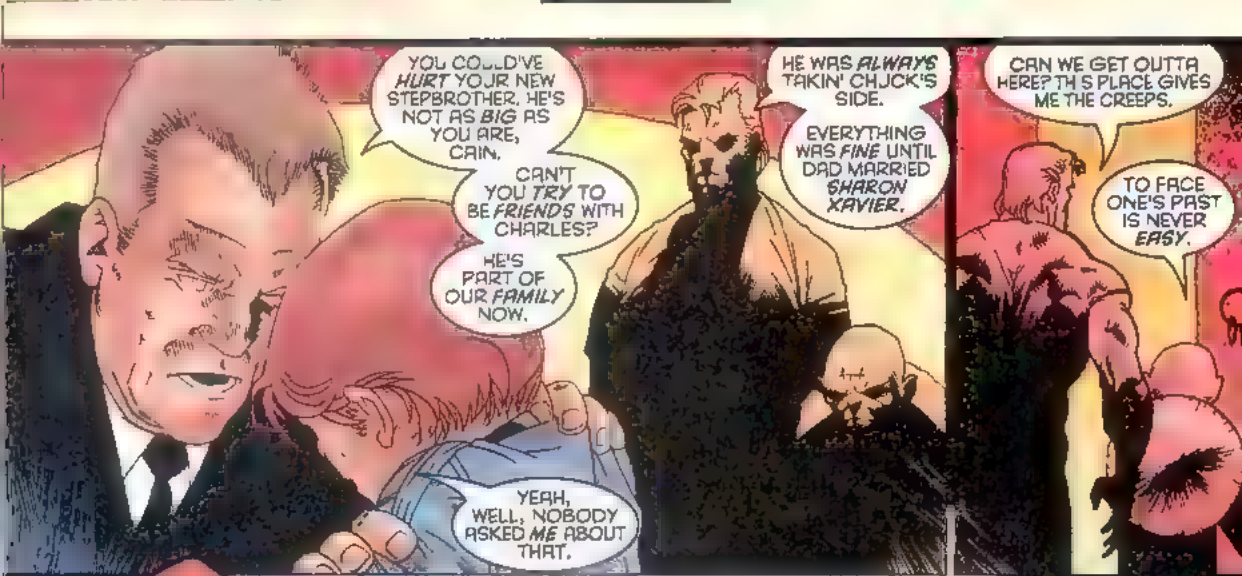
DAD?

YEAH,
YEAH, YEAH.
YOU DON'T HAVE TO
MAKE A FEDERAL
CASE OUT OF
IT.

I
WAS JUST
FOOLIN' AROUND
WITH THE LITTLE
RUNT

YOU
DIDN'T TELL ME
THIS PLACE WAS
HAUNTED.

THESE
ARE ONLY
MIRROR
PHANTOMS --
-- ETHEREAL
ENERGY GIVEN
SHAPE BY THE
PSYCHIC
VIBRATIONS OF
YOUR PAST.



YOU COULD'VE
HURT YOUR NEW
STEBROTHER. HE'S
NOT AS BIG AS
YOU ARE,
CAIN.

CAN'T
YOU TRY TO
BE FRIENDS WITH
CHARLES?

HE'S
PART OF
OUR FAMILY
NOW.

YEAH,
WELL, NOBODY
ASKED ME ABOUT
THAT.

HE WAS ALWAYS
TAKIN' CHUCK'S
SIDE.

EVERYTHING
WAS FINE UNTIL
DAD MARRIED
SHARON
XAVIER.

CAN WE GET OUTTA
HERE? TH'S PLACE GIVES
ME THE CREEPS.

TO FACE
ONE'S PAST
IS NEVER
EASY.



AN' HOW'S
RUBBIN' MY NOSE IN IT
SUPPOSED TO HELP
GET ME OUT OF
HERE?

THESE ~~ARE~~
PIVOTAL MOMENTS
IN YOUR LIFE. THERE ARE
LESSONS TO BE
LEARNED
HERE.

SEE
HOW YOUR
YOUNGER SELF
EAVESDROPS
ON YOUR
MOTHER AND
FATHER.



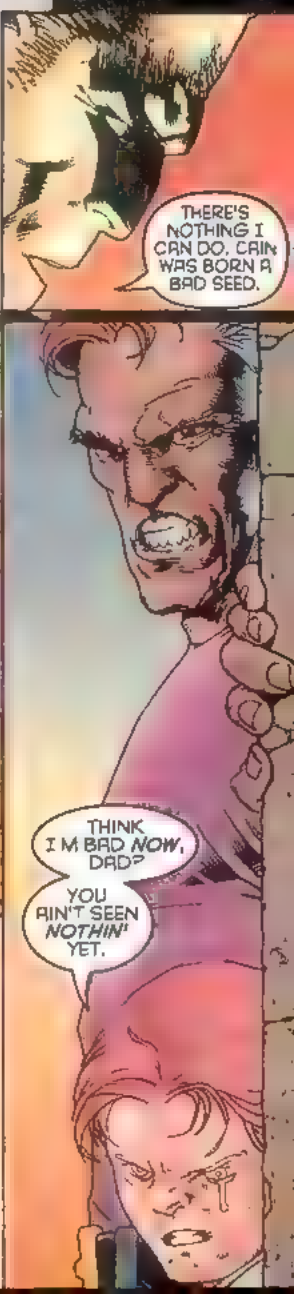
"STEP-MOTHER. MY
REAL MOTHER DIED
WHEN I WAS THREE."

I'M TELLING
YOU, SHARON,
CHARLES IS GIFTED
IN WAYS WE NEVER
IMAGINED.

MAKE NO
MISTAKE ABOUT IT,
THAT BOY IS GOING
TO CHANGE THE
WORLD.

YOU
SHOULD
DEVOTE SOME
TIME TO YOUR
OTHER
SON.

CAN'T
YOU SEE CAIN'S
ANGER IS THE ONLY
WAY HE KNOWS
TO GET YOUR
ATTENTION.



THERE'S
NOTHING I
CAN DO. CAIN
WAS BORN A
BAD SEED.

THINK
I'M BAD NOW,
DAD?

YOU
AIN'T SEEN
NOTHIN'
YET.



NO CHILD SHOULD HEAR THAT FROM THE PARENT.

WELL, DAD MAY HAVE BEEN BRILLIANT, BUT HE WAS NO GREAT SHAKES AS A PARENT.

HE WAS ALWAYS WORKING ON SOME TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT --

HE WAS ALMOST NEVER HOME, AND WHEN HE WAS, HE WAS LOCKED UP IN HIS --

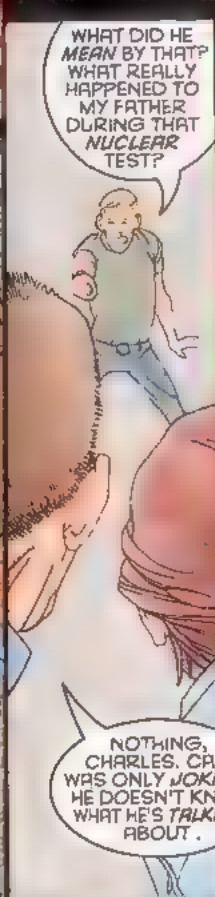
--LABORATORY.

LISTEN, EITHER YOU GIVE ME SOME CASH --

-- OR I TELL SHARON -- MY NEW MOM -- YOUR TRUSTING WIFE --

-- THAT IT WAS NO ACCIDENT HER HUSBAND DIED AT ALAMA-GORDO

DON'T YOU EVER SAY THAT AGAIN! DO YOU UNDERSTAND ME? NEVER!



WHAT DID HE MEAN BY THAT? WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO MY FATHER DURING THAT NUCLEAR TEST?

I KNOW PLENTY! AND I AIN'T PUTTIN' LP WITH NO BRATTY STEP-BROTHER ANYMORE!



CAIN! DON'T TOUCH THOSE TEST TUBES! THEY'RE UNSTABLE -- EXPLOSIVE!

NO! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!

THE LAB'S ON FIRE! WE GOTTA GET OUTTA HERE -- FAST -- BEFORE EVERYTHING COLLAPSES!

NOTHING, CHARLES. CAIN WAS ONLY JOKING. HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT HE'S TALKING ABOUT.



C'MON! DON'T MAKE ME WATCH THIS! PLEASE...

AH, WE'VE REACHED THAT CRITICAL MOMENT AT LAST --

-- THE ONE THAT REVERBERATES THROUGH YOUR SOUL LIKE THE SOUNDING OF A GONG --

-- DROWNING ALL ELSE IN ITS ROAR.

HELP ME, DAD!

HOLD ON, CAIN. I'VE GOT TO SEE CHARLES --

WHAT ABOUT ME?

STOP CRYING, BOY.

THERE... UGH... NOW, I'VE GOT YOU BOTH.

"DO YOU SEE, CAIN. HOW YOUR FATHER DRAGGED THE TWO OF YOU FROM THE BLAZING LABORATORY --

"-- EVEN THOUGH THE BLAST HAD MORTALLY WOUNDED HIM."

CHARLES... YOUR FATHER'S DEATH... WAS AN ACCIDENT...

...I MIGHT HAVE SAVED HIM... IF I TRIED...

...BUT I DIDN'T... FORGIVE ME... CHARLES... WHEN CAIN FINDS OUT... ABOUT YOUR POWER... BEWARE... hughh

HE'S DEAD, CAIN. YOUR FATHER'S DEAD.

"YOU NEVER LIKED YOUR STEP-BROTHER --

"-- BUT AT THAT MOMENT YOU LEARNED TO HATE HIM --

"-- WITH A FURY THAT CONSUMED YOUR LIFE."

MY
FATHER DIED
SAVING THAT
BRATTY LITTLE
SNOT!

SAVING
ME WAS
NOTH'N' BUT AN
AFTERTHOUGHT
FOR HIM.

COMPARED
TO CHARLES, I WAS
EXPENDABLE --
HIS OWN SON!

CHARLES
XAVIER'S OWN
DEMONS HAVE DONE HIM
FAR GRAVER INJURY
THAN YOU EVER
COULD

LIKE
I BELIEVE
THAT.

HAVE YOU LEARNED
NOTHING IN WHAT
YOU'VE SEEN
HERE?

YOUR
RESENTMENT
TOWARDS YOUR
STEP-BROTHER'S
MISDIRECTED.

YOU
LASH OUT AT
HIM BECAUSE
YOUR FATHER IS
GONE.

YOUR
HATRED WILL
CONSUME YOU
UNTIL THERE IS
NOTHING
LEFT.

SHUT
UP, OLD MAN,
YOU DON'T KNOW
ANYTHIN'!

THEN
SPITE WAS
CORRECT. I'M
WASTING MY
TIME WITH YOU.
GOODBYE.

XAVIER
STOLE
MY FATHER
FROM ME!

IS IT ANY
WONDER I LIVE
TO SEE THAT SELF-
RIGHTEOUS PIG
SUFFER?



WAIT
UP, GOMURR
YOU CAN'T JUST
ABANDON
ME

GOOD,
I GOT MY
JUGGERNAUT
OUTFIT
BACK.

ARE
YOU SURE
THAT IT'S A
GOOD
THING?

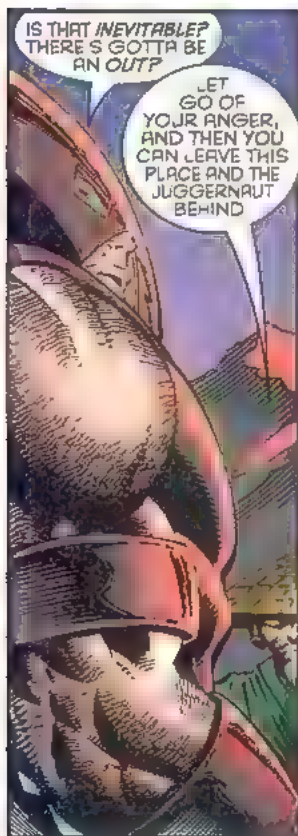
WHAT
DID YOU
MEAN ABOUT
MY HATRED
CONSUMING
ME?

ANGER
AND FURY
BLIND YOU TO
THE MALEVOLENT
ASPECT OF
CYTTORAK.

AS THE
JUGGERNAUT
YOU ARE FATED
TO DESTROY
EVERYTHING
IN YOUR
PATH --

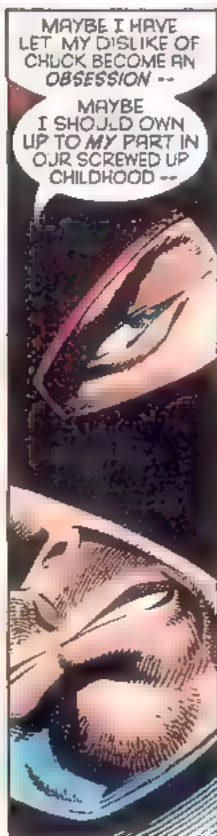
-- AND
WHEN THERE IS
NOTHING LEFT TO
DESTROY --

-- THE
POWER WILL
TURN ON
YOU.



IS THAT INEVITABLE?
THERE'S GOTTA BE
AN OUTP

LET
GO OF
YOUR ANGER,
AND THEN YOU
CAN LEAVE THIS
PLACE AND THE
JUGGERNAUT
BEHIND



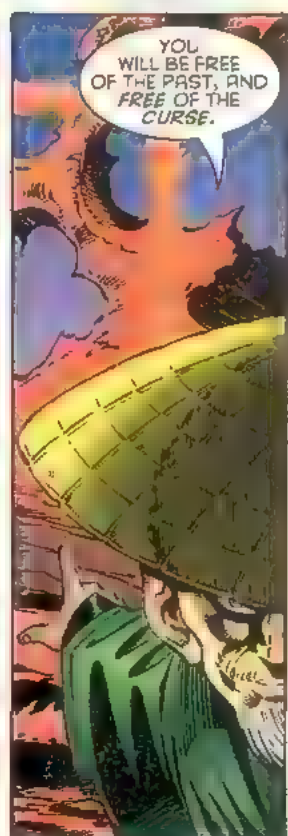
MAYBE I HAVE
LET MY DISLIKE OF
CHUCK BECOME AN
OBSESSION --

MAYBE
I SHOULD OWN
UP TO MY PART IN
OUR SCREWED UP
CHILDHOOD --



IF YOU ARE
SINCERE, IT IS
A START.

WHEN
I'VE COMPLETED
THIS DOORWAY, YOU
WILL FIND YOUR
WAY HOME.



YOU
WILL BE FREE
OF THE PAST, AND
FREE OF THE
CURSE.



I'M
READY.

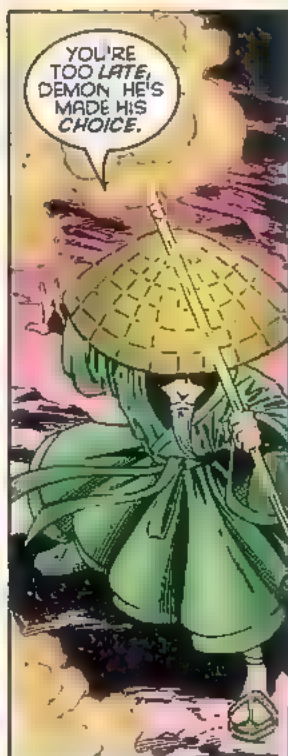
I'M
GONNA FIND A
BEACH SOMEWHERE
AND PRETEND I NEVER
HEARD OF CHARLES
XAVIER.

IS THAT WHAT
YOU TRULY DESIRE,
CAIN MARKO --

-- TO BE
LIKE THE REST
OF THE HUMAN
CATTLE?



ORDINARY.
POWERLESS.
WEAK.



YOU'RE
TOO LATE,
DEMON. HE'S
MADE HIS
CHOICE.



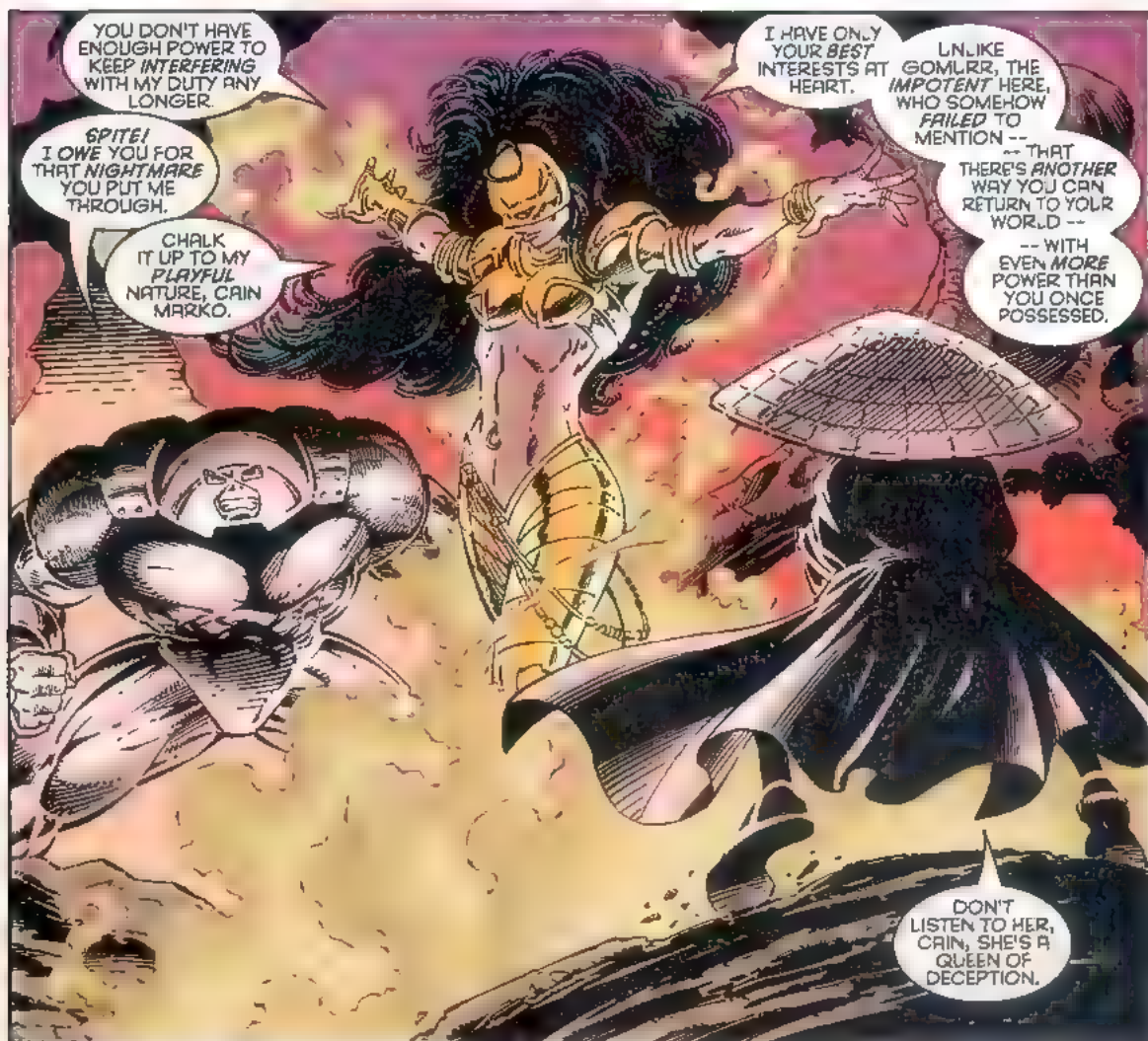
I DON'T
THINK SO, OLD
MAN.

MY
STAFF!



YOU
RELY ON THAT
BAMBOO SHOOT
TOO MUCH,
GOMLR.

AND YOU'VE
NO HOPE OF BREAKING
THE CRIMSON BANDS
OF CYTTORAK WITHOUT IT.



YOU DON'T HAVE
ENOUGH POWER TO
KEEP INTERFERING
WITH MY DUTY ANY
LONGER.

SPITE!
I OWE YOU FOR
THAT NIGHTMARE
YOU PUT ME
THROUGH.

CHALK
IT UP TO MY
PLAYFUL
NATURE, CAIN
MARKO.

I HAVE ONLY
YOUR BEST
INTERESTS AT
HEART.

UNLIKE
GOMLR, THE
IMPOTENT HERE,
WHO SOMEHOW
FAILED TO
MENTION --

-- THAT
THERE'S ANOTHER
WAY YOU CAN
RETURN TO YOUR
WORLD --

-- WITH
EVEN MORE
POWER THAN
YOU ONCE
POSSESSED.

DON'T
LISTEN TO HER,
CAIN. SHE'S A
QUEEN OF
DECEPTION.



I PREFER
EMPRESS OF
ILLUSION.

THIS
ISN'T
REAL.

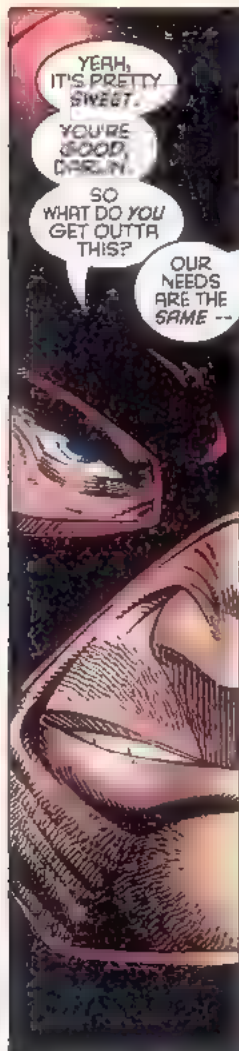
NO,
BUT IT *CAN*
BE IF YOU
CHOOSE.

IMAGINE
POSSESSING
POWER SO
DEVASTATING
THAT THE WORLD
BOWS AT YOUR
FEET.

IMAGINE
THOSE WHO ONCE
STOOD AGAINST YOU
ATTENDING TO YOUR
EVERY NEED OR
DESIRE.

IMAGINE
YOUR MOST
HATED ENEMY
DEAD AT YOUR
HANDS.

IT'S
A DELICIOUS
IMAGE, ISN'T
IT?



YEAH,
IT'S PRETTY
SWEET.

YOU'RE
GOOD,
CARL.

SO
WHAT DO YOU
GET OUTTA
THIS?

OUR
NEEDS
ARE THE
SAME --



-- WE BOTH DESIRE *ESCAPE*
FROM THIS INFERNAL
DIMENS ON.

Y'KNOW
THE ONLY THING
MISSIN' FROM TH S
PICTURE IS
CHUCK --

-- THIS'D
BREAK
HIM



I THOUGHT
I'D *INCLUDED*
YOUR STEP-
BROTHER IN MY
TABLEAU --

-- BUT
PERHAPS YOU'D
PREFER HE NOT BE
CONCEALED BY
ARMOR.

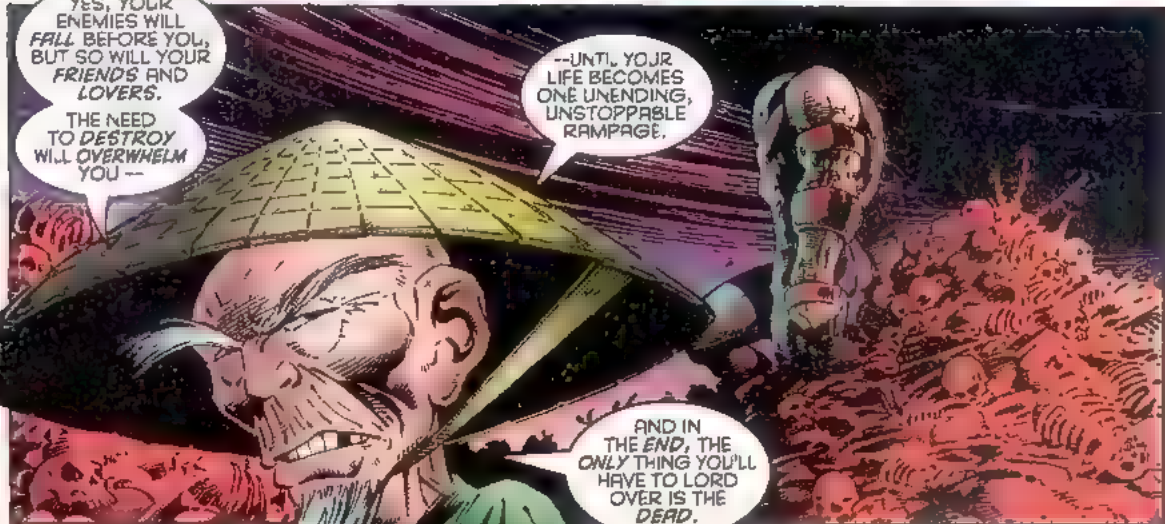
HUH?

DON'T BE
SEDUCED BY
THIS MIRAGE,
CARL.



EMBRACE THE POWER
OF THE JUGGERNAUT
AGAIN --

-- AND YOU'LL NEVER
BE FREE OF ITS
CURSE.



YES, YOUR
ENEMIES WILL
FALL BEFORE YOU,
BUT SO WILL YOUR
FRIENDS AND
LOVERS.

THE NEED
TO DESTROY
WILL OVERWHELM
YOU --

--UNTIL YOUR
LIFE BECOMES
ONE UNENDING,
UNSTOPPABLE
RAMPAGE.

AND IN
THE END, THE
ONLY THING YOU'LL
HAVE TO LORD
OVER IS THE
DEAD.

WHO
ASKED
YOU, OLD
MAN?

SMEX

YOU
KNOW CAIN
MARKO'S TOO
STRONG-WILLED
TO EVER LOSE
CONTROL LIKE
THAT.

PERHAPS
I SHOULD TELL
HIM THE REAL REASON
YOU DON'T WANT HIM
RECLAIMING THE
POWER --

YEAH,
GIMME THE
LOWDOWN, WHAT'S
GOMJURR'S
ANGLE?

"CENTURIES AGO, A GROUP
OF HERETIC MONKS SOUGHT
TO HARNESS THE POWER OF
THE MULTI-DIMENSIONAL
DEITY CYTTORAK.

"UNFORTUNATELY,
THEY FAILED, RELEASING
ONLY CYTTORAK'S MOST
DESTRUCTIVE ASPECT
UPON THE EARTH.

"ONE WAS GOMJURR, THE IMPETUOUS,
APPRENTICE TO ONE OF THE MOST
DISREPUTABLE CONJURERS
ON THE CONTINENT --

-- AND THE OTHER
WAS HIS GRIM-
FACED RIVAL, TAR,
INITIATE OF THE
EBON VEIN.

"THROUGH MORE
LUCK THAN
SKILL, THEY
CONTAINED
THE ELEMENTAL
CYTTORAK IN A
MYSTICAL RUBY.

"THEIR VICTORY WAS
INCOMPLETE, FOR
CYTTORAK CURSED
HIS RUBY PRISON --

"-- SWEARING THAT ANY
WHO TOUCHED THE
GEM WOULD BECOME
A JUGGERNAUT
OF DESTRUCTION --

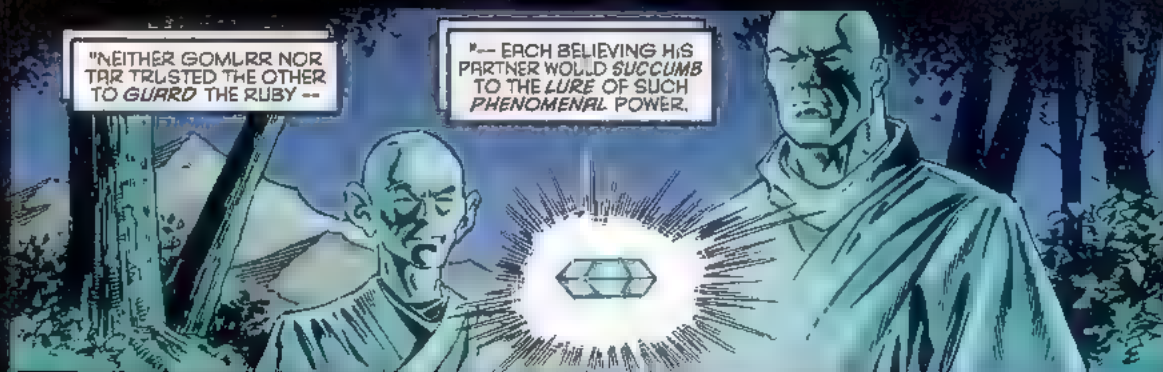
"-- A VESSEL FOR
HIS UNEARTHLY
POWER."

"POWER
INCARNATE,
THIS ENTITY
DESTROYED
THE MONKS
AND THEN EVERY
VILLAGE
IN ITS PATH.

"NOT UNTIL TWO
NOVICE MAGICIANS
JOINED FORCES WAS
THIS MANIFESTATION
OF CYTTORAK STOPPED.

"NEITHER GOMJRR NOR
TAR TRUSTED THE OTHER
TO GUARD THE RUBY --"

"-- EACH BELIEVING HIS
PARTNER WOULD *SUCCUMB*
TO THE LURE OF SUCH
PHENOMENAL POWER."



"AFTER MUCH ARGUMENT,
THEY AGREED TO *BURY*
THE GEM IN A *TEMPLE*
RECESSED IN A CAVE --"

"-- AND *SEAL* THE
ENTRANCE UNDER
A MOUNTAIN
OF ROCKS --"



-- UNAWARE THAT HUNDREDS
OF YEARS LATER, *EARTHQUAKES*
WOULD REOPEN THE
CAVE --

-- FOR YOU
TO FIND THE GEM
AND BECOME THE
JUGGERNAUT.

NICE
STORY. WHAT'S
THE POINT?



GOMJRR
COVETS THE
POWER OF
CYTTORAK --

-- BUT
AS LONG AS
IT'S BOUND TO
YOU, IT REMAINS
OUT OF HIS REACH.

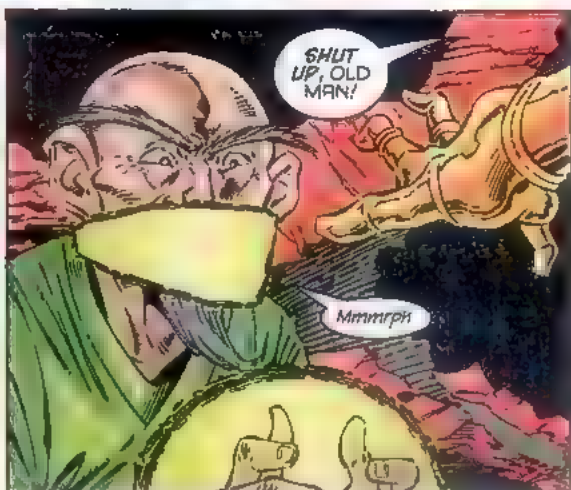
LIES!
NO MAN IN HIS
RIGHT MIND WOULD
WANT THAT
CURSE!

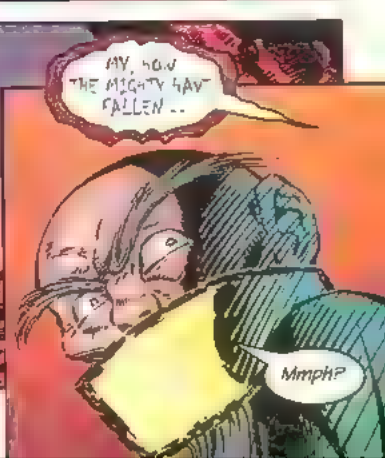
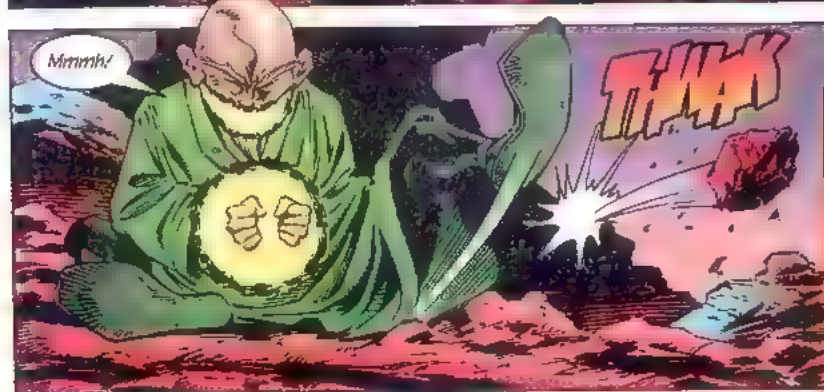
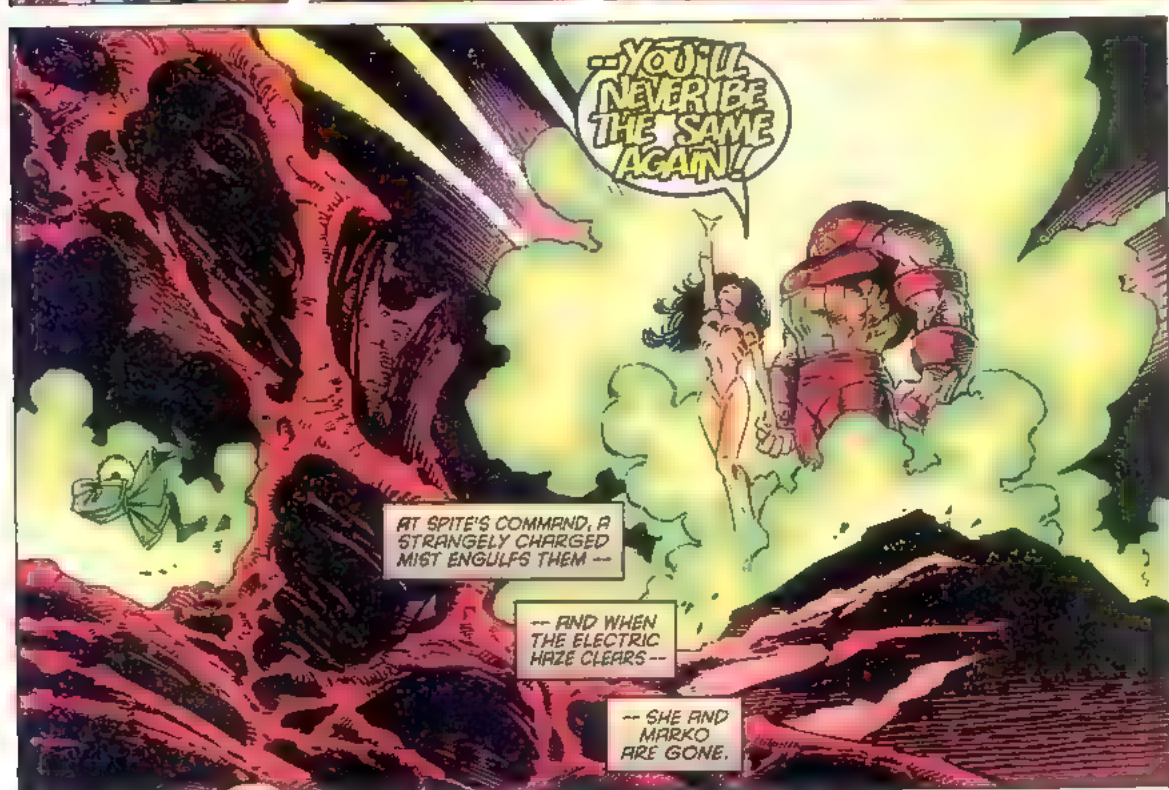
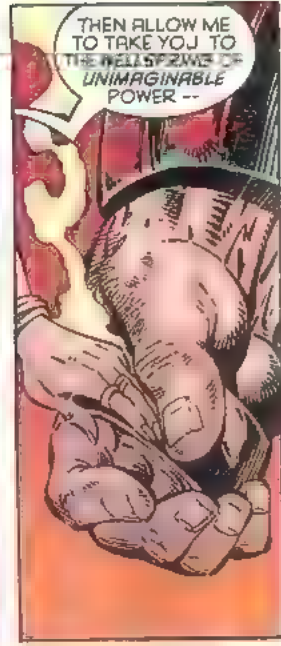
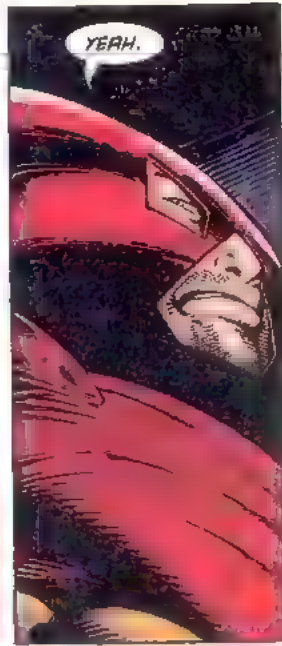
CAN'T
YOU SEE THE
DEMON IS
LEADING
YOU --

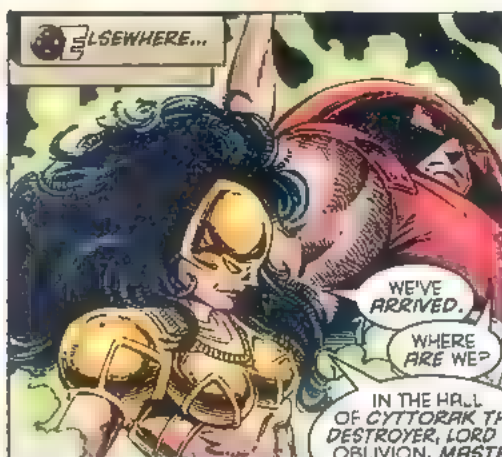


SHUT
UP, OLD
MAN!

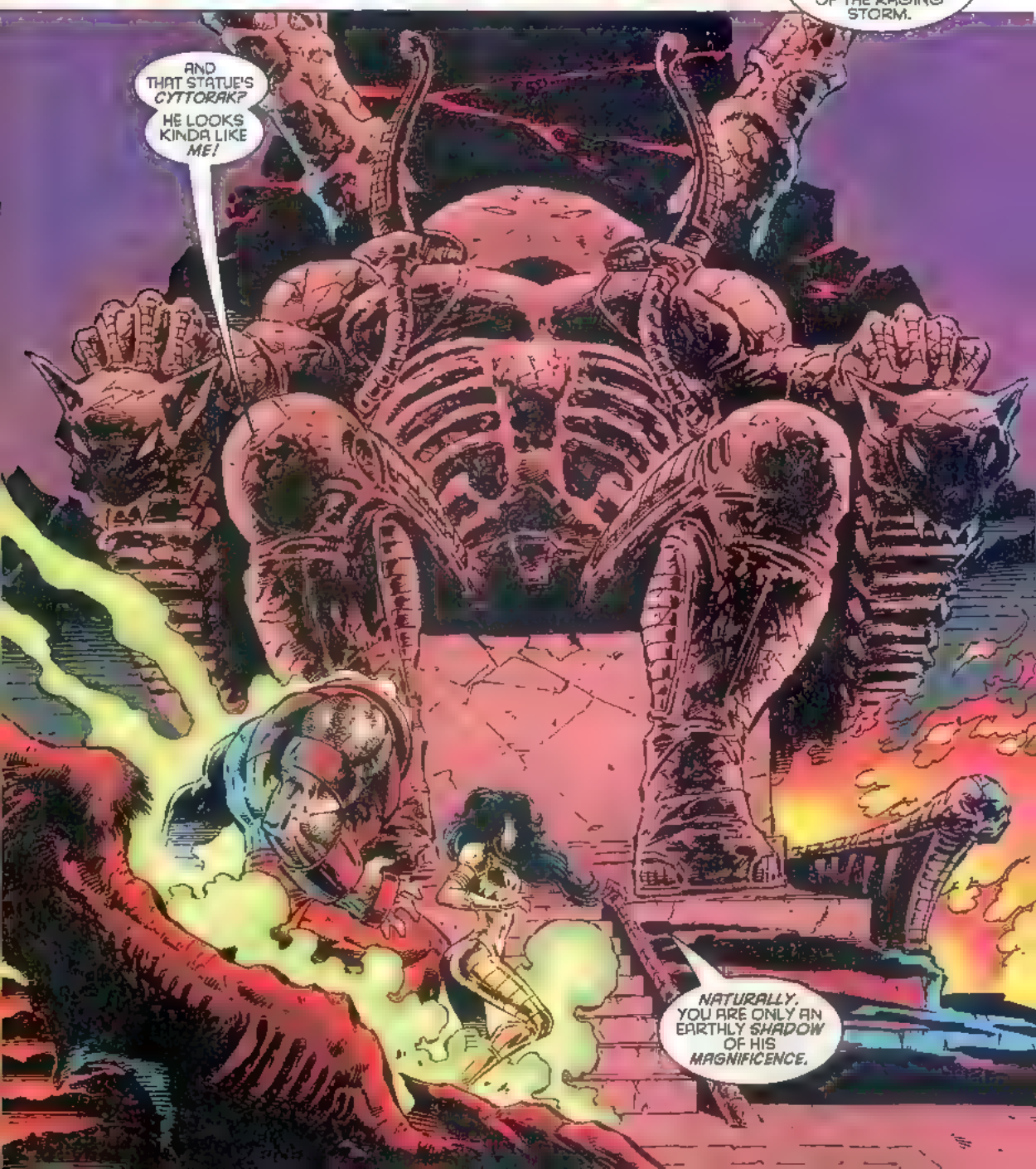
Mmmrph







IN THE HALL OF CYTTORAK THE DESTROYER, LORD OF OBLIVION, MASTER OF THE RAGING STORM.



NATURALLY, YOU ARE ONLY AN EARTHLY SHADOW OF HIS MAGNIFICENCE.



I'M
NOBODY'S
SHADOW

SO
WHAT DO I
DO NOW, PRAY
FOR MY POWER
BACK?

BEHOLD,
MY LORD,
I HAVE DELIVERED
THE MORTAL
VESSEL AS YOU
COMMANDED

FINALLY,
YOUR LONG
AND UNJUST
IMPRISONMENT
REACHES ITS
CONCLUSION.



THE TEMPERATURE
IN THE ROOM
BEGINS TO RISE -

-- AS IF A FURNACE
WERE IGNITED WITHIN
THE GIANT CYTTORAK



YOU
DELIVERED
ME?

Oh,
MAN, WHY
DO I GET THE
FEELIN' I'VE BEEN
PLAYED LIKE A
VIOLIN?



CAIN MARKO WATCHES
THE ROCKY HAND OF
CYTTORAK FLEX FOR
THE FIRST TIME IN
CENTURIES --

-- AND REALIZES WITH
DISMAY THAT IT IS NO
STATUE THAT SITS UPON
THAT ROCKY THRONE.



YOU
WITCH!
YOU SET ME
UP!

I'M
GONNA
KILL
YOU!

IT
WILL DO
YOU NO
GOOD!

YOUR FATE
WAS SEALED THE
MOMENT ONSLAUGHT
IMPRISONED
YOU HERE.

THE
SPELL THAT
BINDS CYTTORAK
TO THIS PLACE
DOES NOT BIND
YOU.

ONCE
YOU SURRENDER
YOUR BODY TO HIM,
HE WILL BE FREE TO
RETURN TO
EARTH.





AND IN RETURN
FOR MY SERVICE,
HE WILL TAKE ME
WITH HIM.

-- WHILE CYTTORAK
CATCHES HIS
SYCOPHANTIC SERVANT --

-- WITH AN EASE AND
SPEED GREATER THAN
HIS BULK SUGGESTS.

SUDDENLY FEARFUL,
SPITE STRUGGLES IN
HER MASTER'S GRIP --

MY
LORD, WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

YOU SWORE
I WOULD BE
REWARDED!

-- BUT AS HIS POWER
IS UNSTOPPABLE --

Oh,
AFTER ALL
THESE YEARS, TO
HAVE A WORLD OF HUMAN
WEAKNESS AND FRAILTY
UPON WHICH TO
PREY.

IF
YOU'RE
SO HOT FOR
THE BIG
GUY --

-- YOU
CAN HAVE
HIM --

WITH GREAT
EFFORT, CAIN
MANAGED TO GRAB THE
SPITE AT THE
APPROACHING
BEHEMOTH --

--CYTTORAK'S
GRIP PROVES TO
BE UNBREAKABLE.

HA HA HA HA

OWOW
HAHA

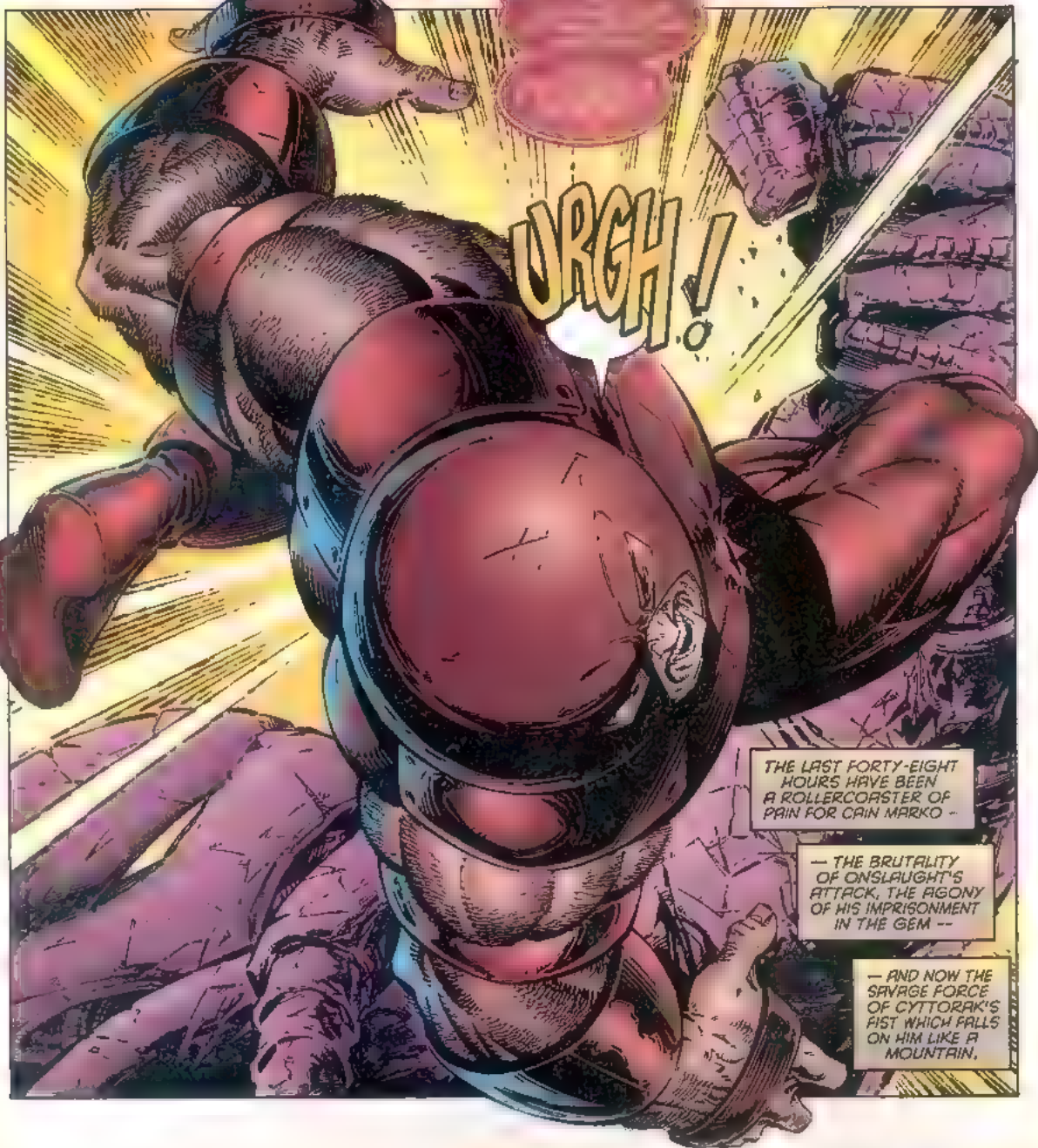
Nooooo!



I
DON'T OWE
YOU ANYTHING,
PAL!

I
NEVER ASKED
TO BE THE
JUGGERNAUT!

AN' I
SURE AIN'T
GONNA BE YOUR
TICKET OUTTA
HERE.

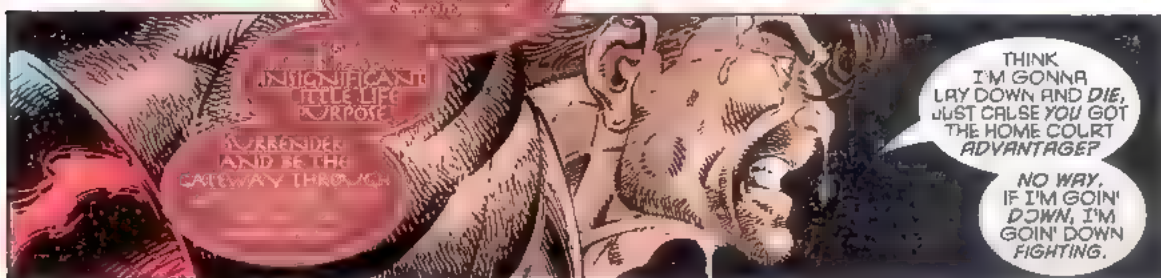
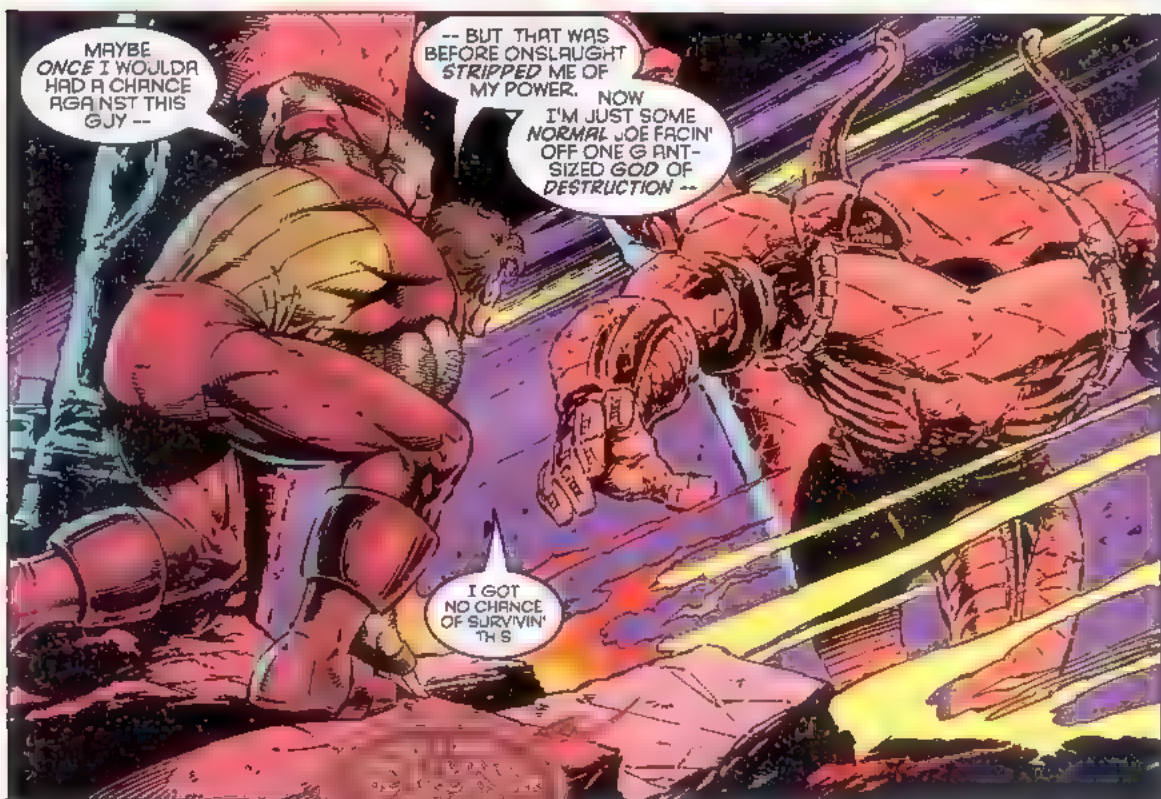
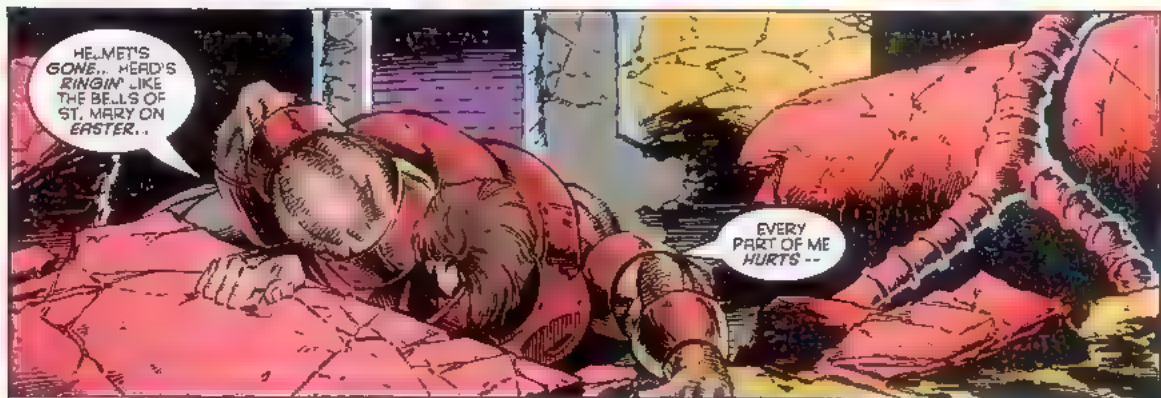


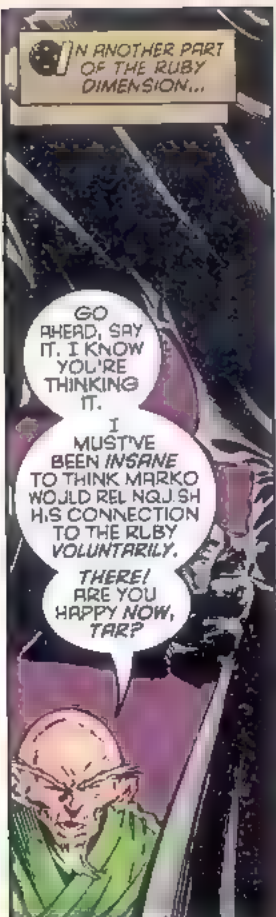
URGH!

THE LAST FORTY-EIGHT
HOURS HAVE BEEN
A ROLLERCOASTER OF
PAIN FOR CAIN MARKO --

-- THE BRUTALITY
OF ONSLAUGHT'S
ATTACK, THE AGONY
OF HIS IMPRISONMENT
IN THE GEM --

-- AND NOW THE
SAVAGE FORCE OF
CYTTORAK'S
FIST WHICH FALLS
ON HIM LIKE A
MOUNTAIN,





IN ANOTHER PART OF THE RUBY DIMENSION...

GO AHEAD, SAY IT, I KNOW YOU'RE THINKING IT.

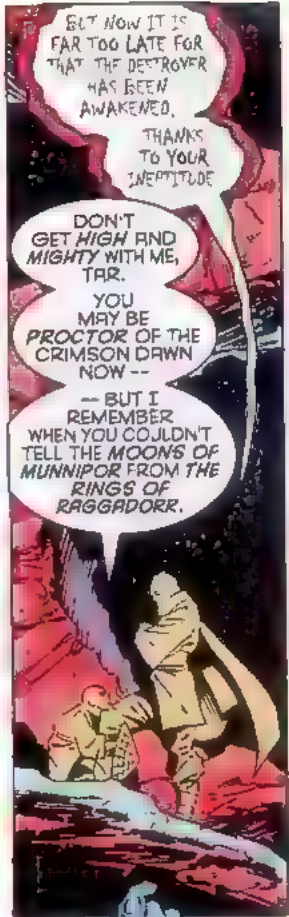
I MUST'VE BEEN INSANE TO THINK MARKO WOULD REL NGJ SH HIS CONNECTION TO THE RUBY VOLUNTARILY.

THERE! ARE YOU HAPPY NOW, TARP?



NONE OF THIS MAKES ME HAPPY, YOU OLD FOOL. IF YOU AND STRANGE HADN'T INTERFERED, MY NECH'PLER WOULD HAVE BROUGHT THE RUBY TO ME...

-- WHERE I COULD HAVE CONTAINED ITS DESTRUCTIVE NATURE WITHIN THE CRIMSON DAWN.



BUT NOW IT IS FAR TOO LATE FOR THAT THE DESTROYER HAS BEEN AWAKENED.

THANKS TO YOUR INEPTITUDE.

DON'T GET HIGH AND MIGHTY WITH ME, TARP.

YOU MAY BE PROCTOR OF THE CRIMSON DAWN NOW --

-- BUT I REMEMBER WHEN YOU COULDN'T TELL THE MOONS OF MUNNIPOR FROM THE RINGS OF RAGGADORR.



I SHOULD HAVE KEPT YOU Muzzled.

Ah, BUT YOU CANNOT CONTAIN CYTTORAK BY YOURSELF EITHER.



UNFORTUNATELY

ONCE AGAIN, CIRCUMSTANCES FORCE US TO WORK TOGETHER.

IT'LL BE JUST LIKE THE OLD DAYS.

EXCEPT YOU'RE MUCH UGLIER NOW, WHILE I AM MORE CHARMING THAN EVER.

WITH A REALITY-BENDING INCANTATION, THE TWO MAGICIANS SIDESTEP THROUGH THE SPACE --

-- AND APPEAR IN
CYTTORAK'S THRONE ROOM
MERE SECONDS LATER.

WE
MUST CONCEAL
OUR PRESENCE FROM
CYTTORAK UNTIL THE
MOMENT HE ATTEMPTS TO
CLAIM THE MORTAL'S
BODY --

-- WHICH,
JUDGING BY
THE STATE OF
AFFAIRS BEFORE
US, WON'T BE
LONG

POOR
MARKO. HE
COULD'VE
AVOIDED ALL
OF THIS.

NOW HE'S
PAYING THE
PRICE FOR HIS
DECISION.



YOU REALIZE, THAT WE CANNOT
DESTROY THE POWER ITSELF,
ONLY THE FORM IT
ASSUMES

IF WE
STAGGER HERE,
CASH MARKO
WILL FOR EVER WALK
THE EARTH AS THE
JUGGERNAUT

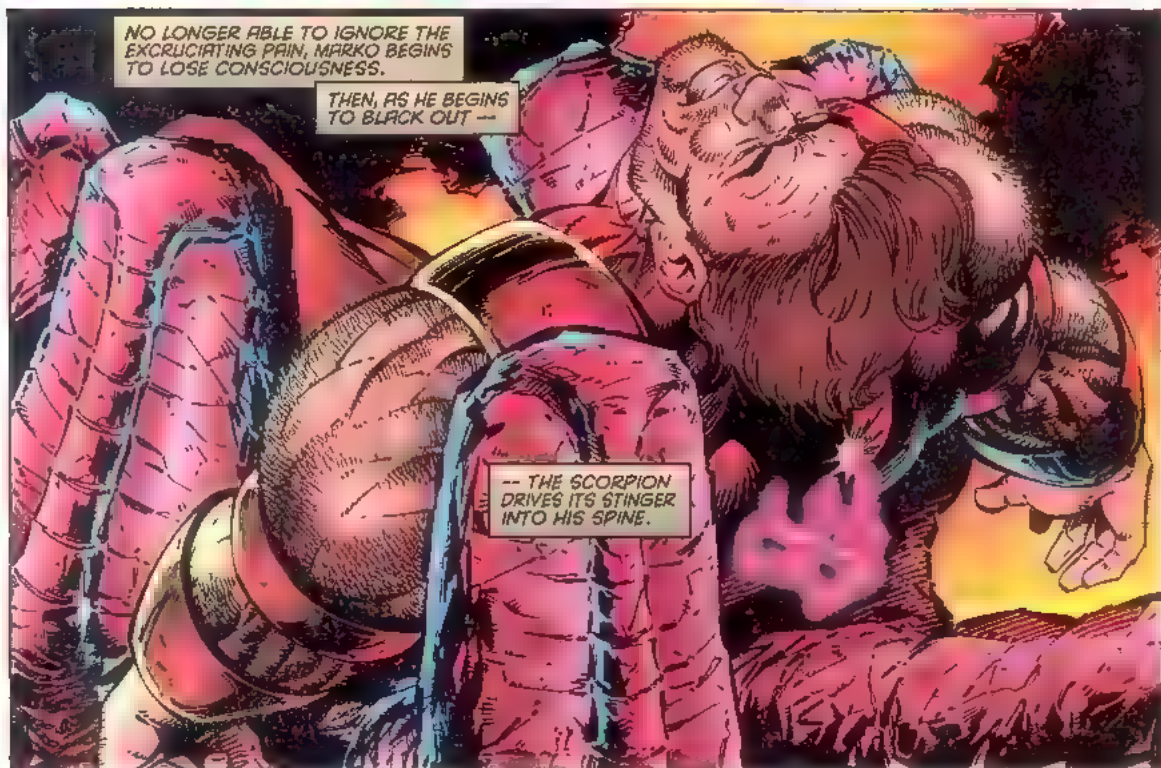
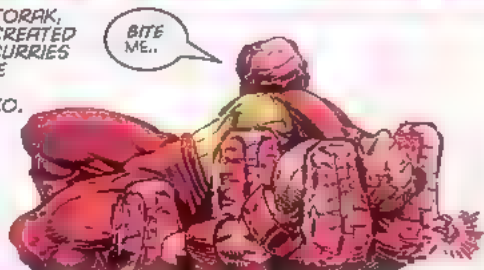
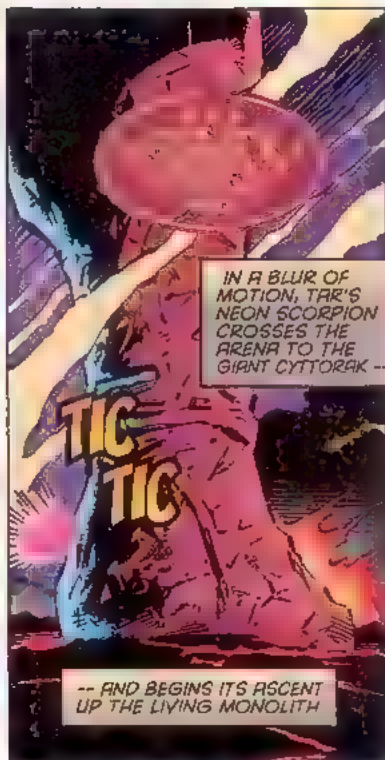
BETTER
THAN
UNLEASHING THIS
ASPECT OF
CYTTORAK ON AN
UNSUSPECTING
WORLD.

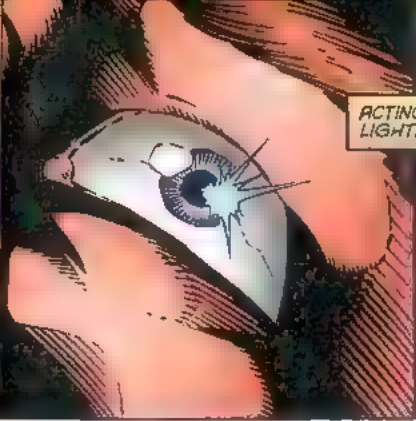
BESIDES, MARKO'S
BEEN STOPPED BY OUR
FRIEND LOGAN AND
HIS COMPANIONS
BEFORE --

I'M
SURE THEY'LL
KEEP HIM IN
CHECK.

SO
LET'S DO
OUR PART
AND FIX THIS
FIGHT.

THAT
WAS EVER MY
INTENTION



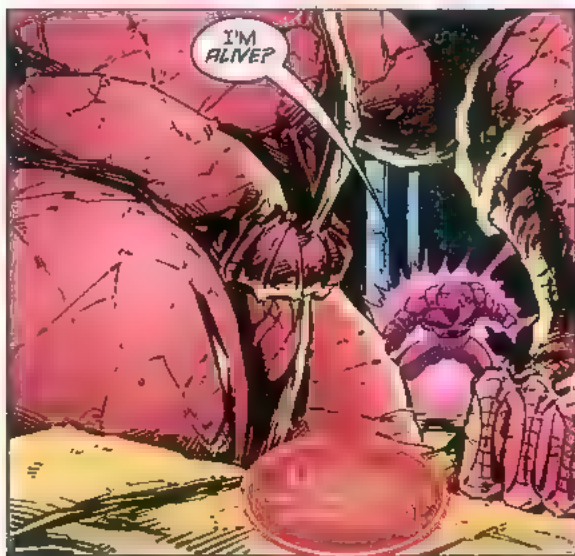


ACTING LIKE AN ARCAIC
LIGHTNING ROD --

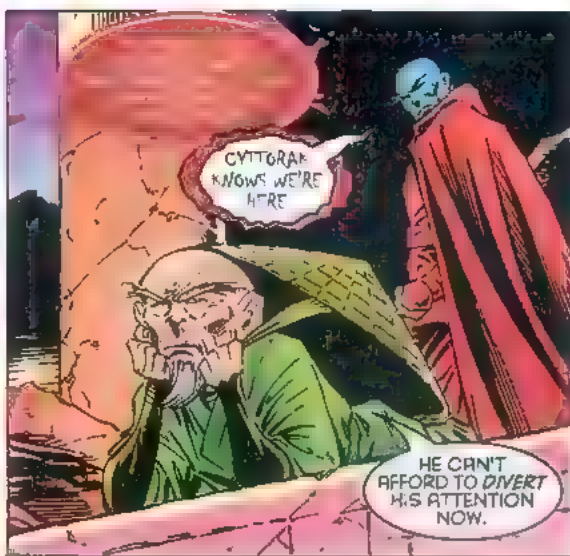
-- THE NEON SCORPION
CHANNELS A TORRENT
OF ENERGY INTO CAIN
MARKO'S BROKEN BODY --

-- HEALING BROKEN
BONES, REBUILDING
DAMAGED MUSCLE --

-- RESTORING HIS
FADING LIFE WITH A
MYSTICAL CURRENT.



I'M
ALIVE!



CYTORAK
KNOWS WE'RE
HERE

HE CAN'T
AFFORD TO DIVERT
HIS ATTENTION
NOW.



"WE'VE INFUSED CAIN WITH THE ENERGY WE USED TO BIND CYTTORAK INTO THIS RUBY.

"I ONLY HOPE IT'LL GIVE CAIN THE EDGE HE NEEDS TO DESTROY CYTTORAK --

"-- IF IT DOESN'T, THE RUBY WON'T HOLD WATER, LET ALONE CYTTORAK --

"-- AND WE'LL BE RESPONSIBLE FOR UNTOLD DEATH AND DESTRUCTION."

DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED --

-- BUT I DON'T JUST FEEL LIKE MY OLD SELF. I FEEL A HUNDRED TIMES BETTER --

-- AND THAT MEANS IT'S

PAYBACK TIME!



THE BARRIER BETWEEN THIS WORLD AND YOURS HAS WEAKENED --

-- I NO LONGER NEED YOU, MORTAL.



YOU AIN'T GOIN' NOWHERE, PAL--

-- NOT UNTIL I SETTLE MY ACCOUNT --

AS YOU WISH, MORTAL.



HOLD SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE --

-- COMURR AND TAR HAVE GIVEN YOU THE RUBY'S STRENGTH --

THEY DARE USE MY OWN POWER AGAINST ME?



UNSTOPPABLE FORCE
COLLIDES AGAINST
UNSTOPPABLE FORCE —

— AND THE RESULTING
IMPACT SHATTERS THE
WEAKENED CYTTORAK INTO
A THOUSAND PIECES —

— RELEASING A
HURRICANE OF
PRIMAL MYSTICAL
ENERGY.

IT'S
**CHECKOUT
TIME!**



WE DID IT GOMURR! WE ACCOMPLISHED THAT WHICH WE FAILED IN OUR YOUTH --

CYTORAK IS DESTROYED!

YES, AND THIS ENTIRE DIMENSION IS BEING RIPPED APART AS A CONSEQUENCE --

DON'T WORRY MY OLD FRIEND, WE'LL TAKE REFUGE IN THE CRIMSON DAWN.

"WHAT ABOUT MARKO?"

"HE IS BEING FORCIBLY EXPELLED FROM THE RUBY -- SPIT OUT ACROSS THE INTERDIMENSIONAL VOID TO EARTH, I'M CERTAIN."



IN THE WESTCHESTER MANSION, THE SUDDEN EXPLOSION OF MYSTICAL ENERGY CATCHES DR. STRANGE BY SURPRISE --

-- BUFFETING HIS ASTRAL FORM WITH SUCH INTENSITY THAT IT IS ALL THE SORCERER CAN DO TO MAINTAIN HIS ETHEREAL PRESENCE.

BY THE HOSTS OF HOGGOTH, A DIMENSIONAL RIFT HAS OPENED --

-- BUT DOES THAT MEAN GOMURR HAS SUCCEEDED OR FAILED?



THE STUDY -- Heh -- I'M IN THE STUDY --

THAT MEANS I'M BACK --

-- BIGGER,
BADDER, AND
BETTER
THAN EVER.

AND IF THIS
IS A CURSE LIKE
GOMURR CLAIMS,
I CAN LIVE WITH
THAT.

I
SURVIVED A
CAGE MATCH
AGAINST A
GOD.

I'M THE
JUGGERNAUT!

AN'
NOTHING'S
EVER GONNA
STOP ME
AGAIN!

YOU'RE
A FOOL, CAIN
MARKO.

THE TRUE
LEGACY OF YOUR
POWER IS THE UTTER
RUINATION OF
YOUR SOUL --

-- BUT
I FEAR THAT
WHEN YOU FINALLY
UNDERSTAND
THAT BITTER
TRUTH --

-- YOU
WILL HAVE
DESTROYED
ALL THOSE WHO
COULD HAVE
HELPED
YOU.

**THE
END**

**BUT FOR THE UNSTOPPABLE
JUGGERNAUT,
A BEGINNING.**